A DELL COMIC

DELL

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AUG.-SEPT.

Felix the CAT

52 pages
ALL COMICS!

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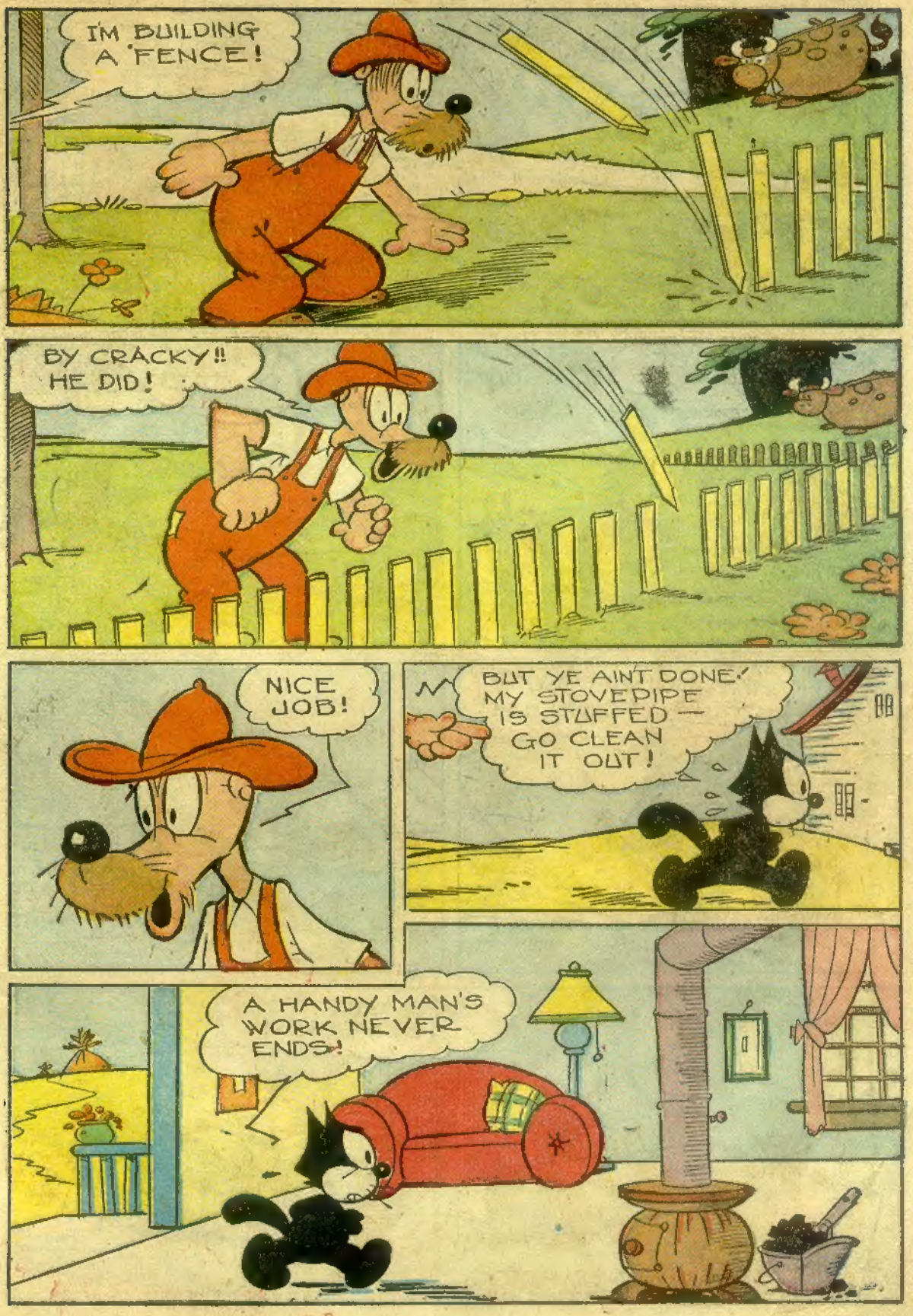
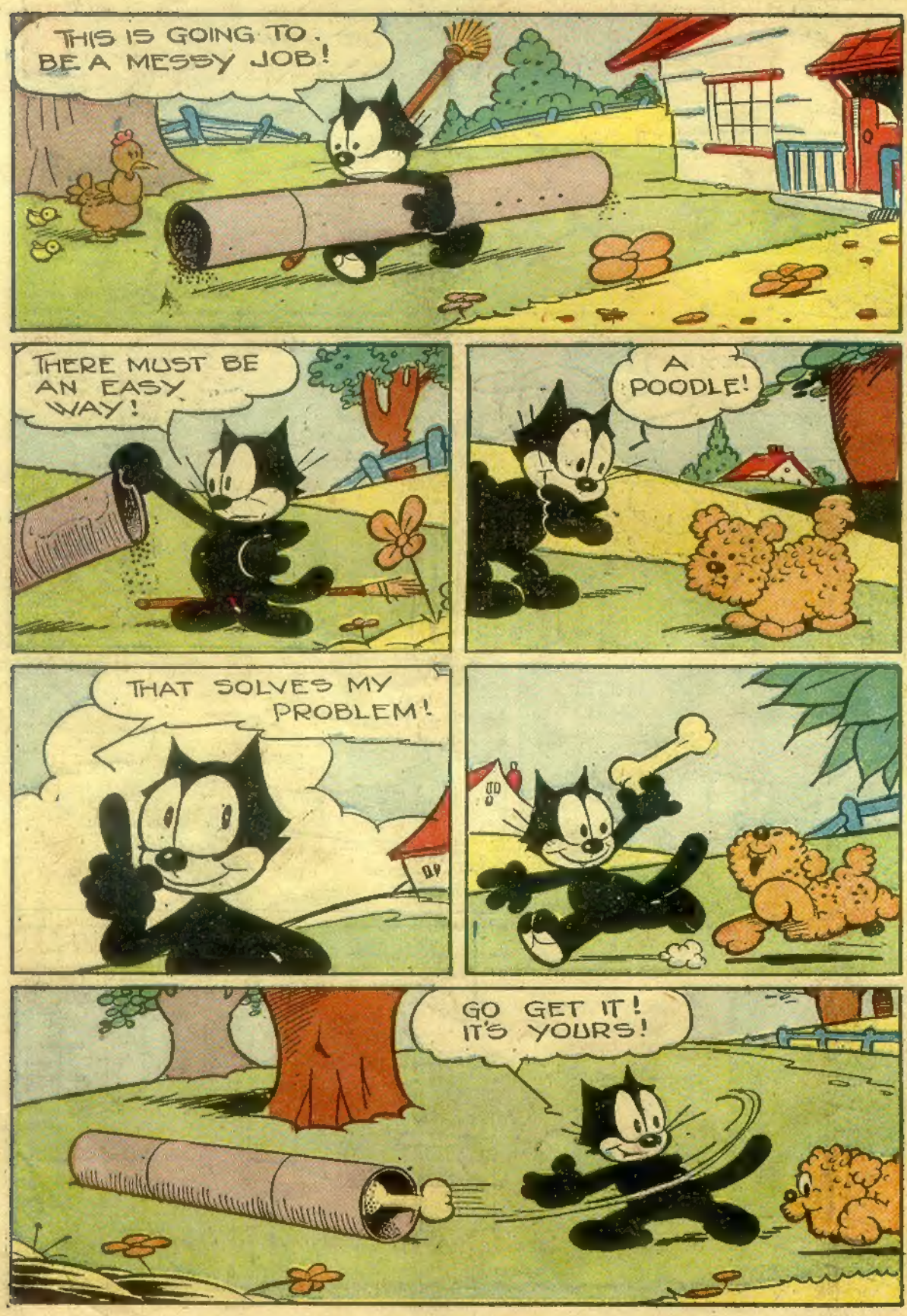
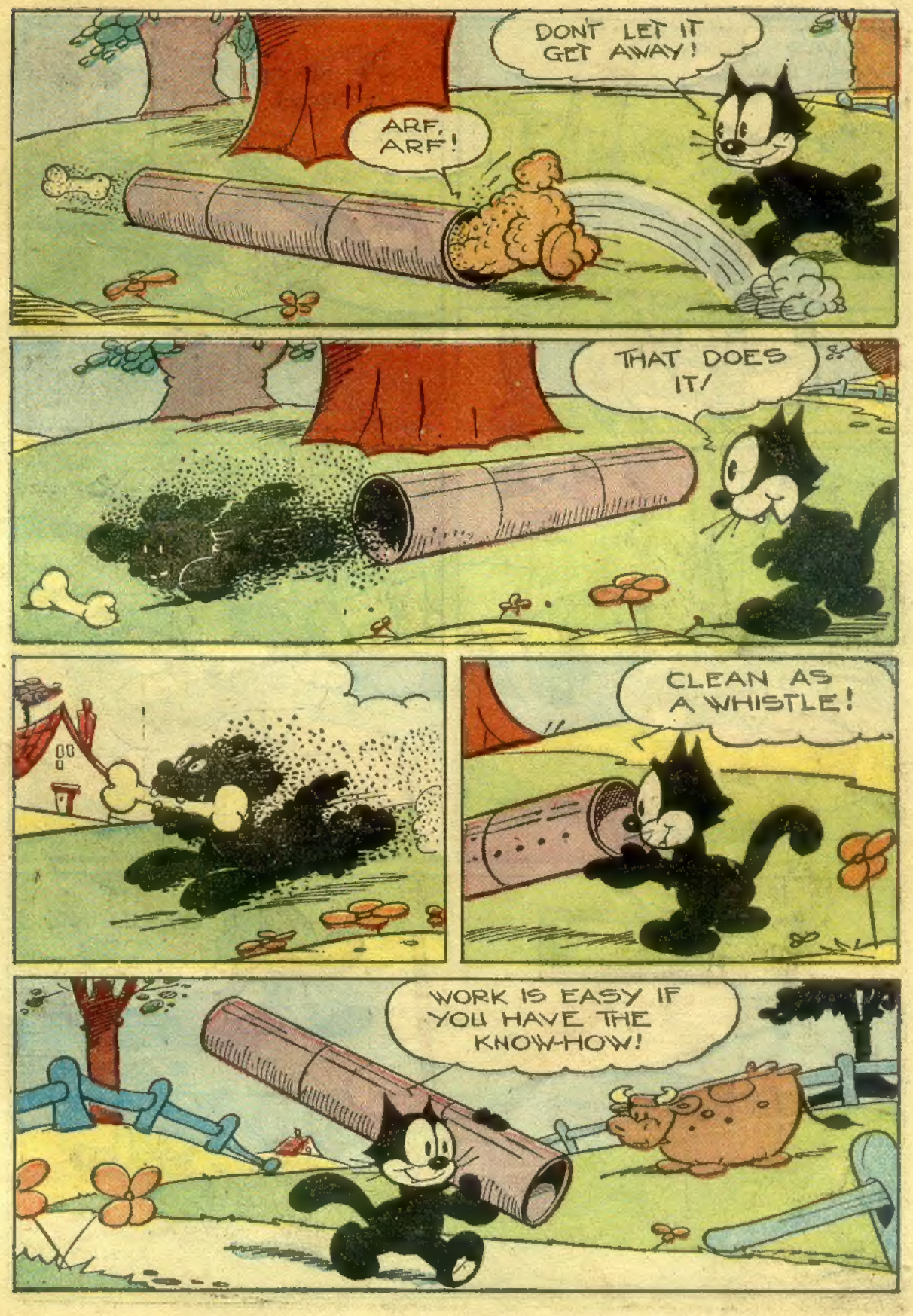
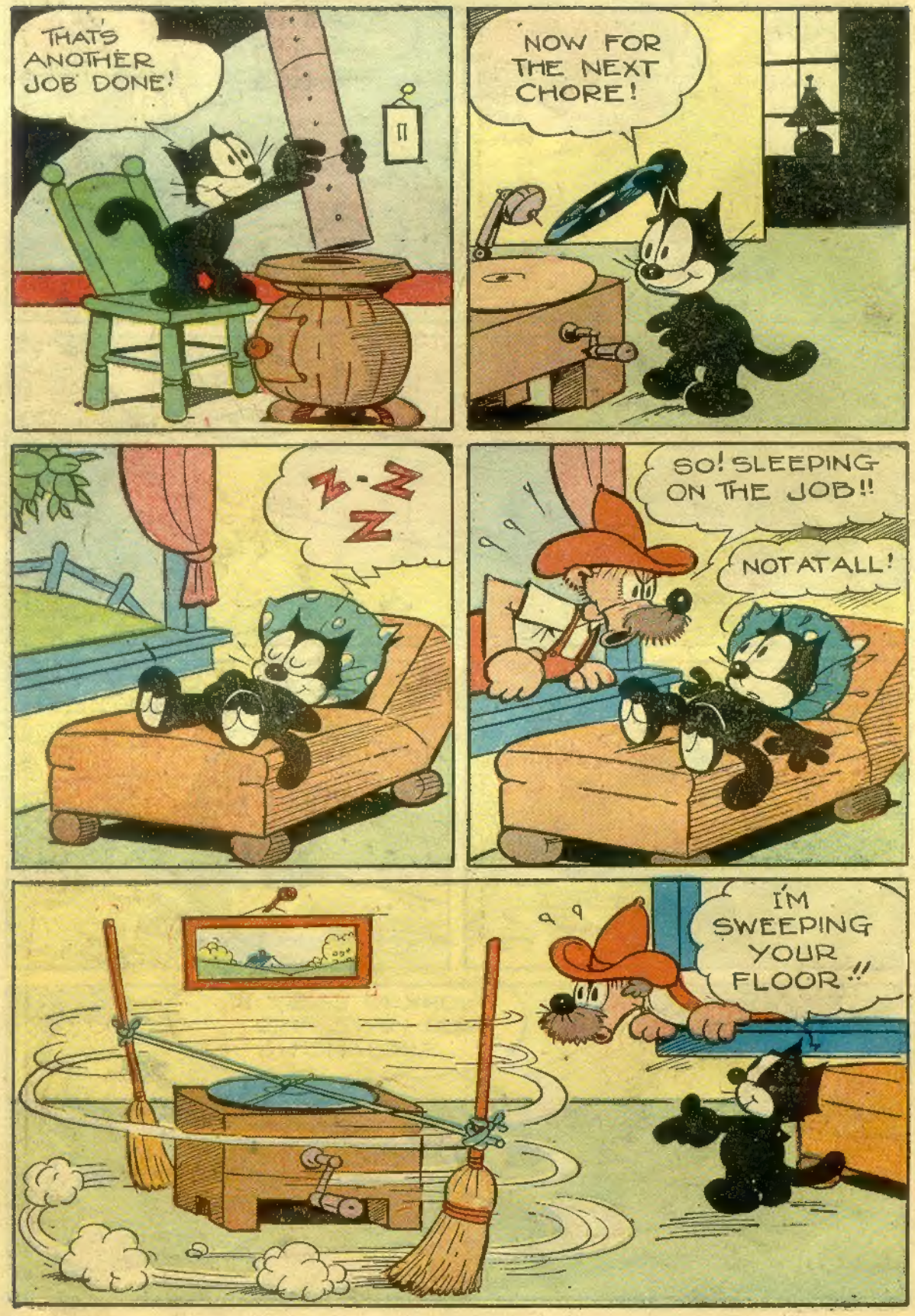
Felix IN EASY DOES IT

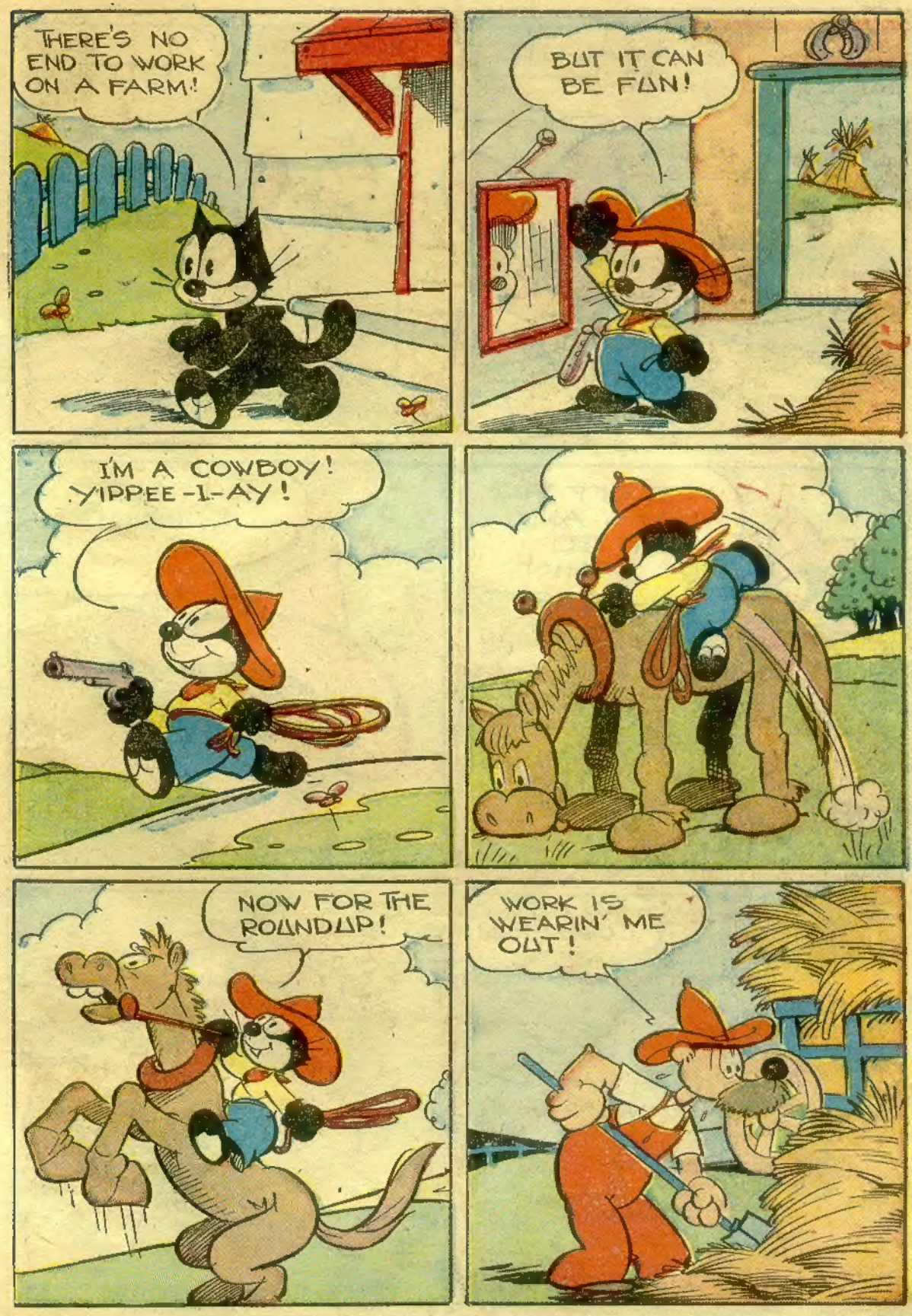
OKAY, BOSS!
GOTTA KEEP AFTER HIM!
I'LL SEE WHAT HE'S DOIN'!
SO!
QUIT PLAYING WITH THE BOW AND ARROWS AND GET ON THE JOB!!
WHO'S PLAYING? TAKE A LOOK!

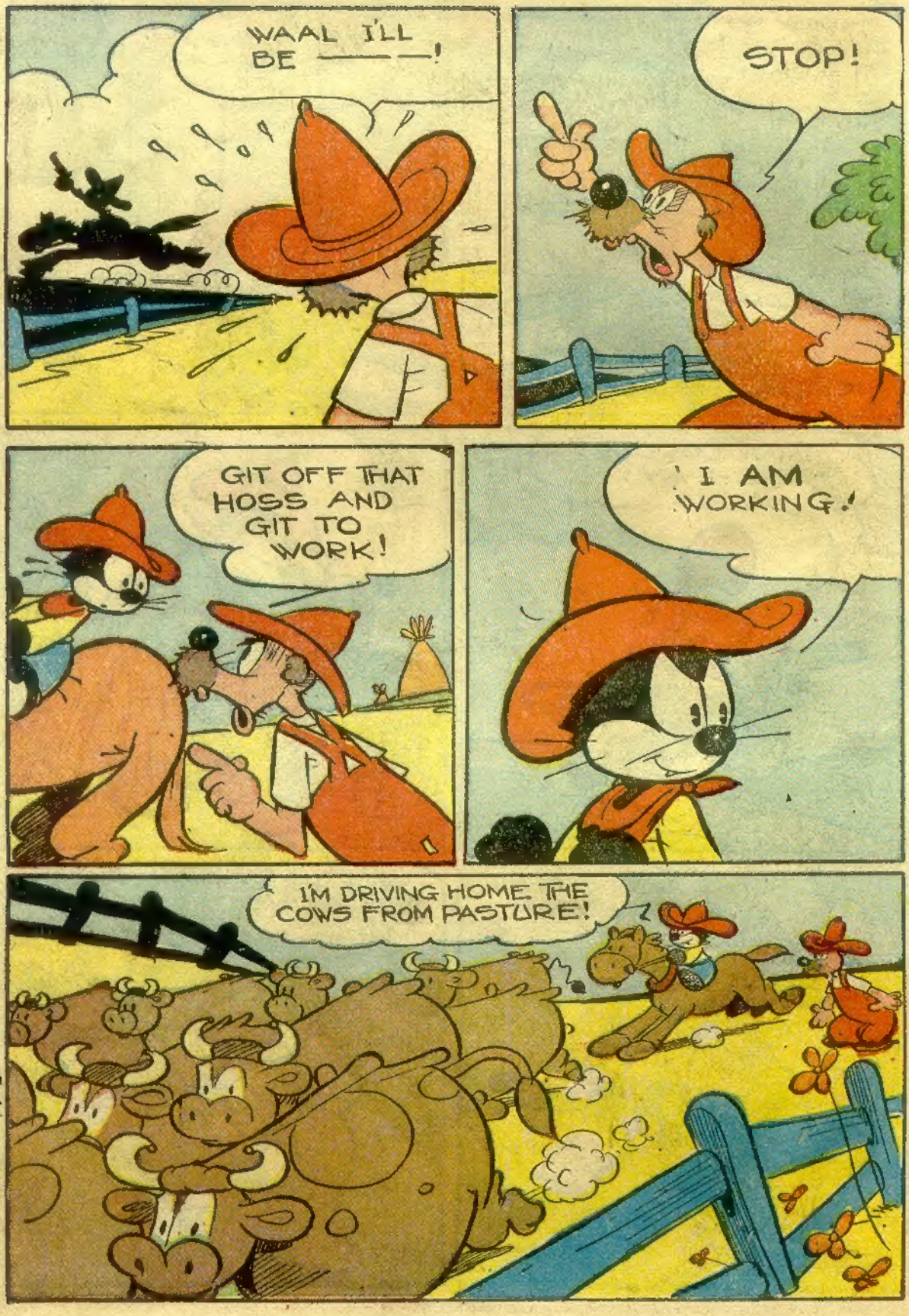

I'M BUILDING A FENCE!
BY CRACKY!! HE DID!
NICE JOB!
BUT YE AIN'T DONE! MY STOVEPIPE IS STUFFED — GO CLEAN IT OUT!
A HANDY MAN'S WORK NEVER ENDS!


THIS IS GOING TO BE A MESSY JOB!
THERE MUST BE AN EASY WAY!
A POODLE!
THAT SOLVES MY PROBLEM!
GO GET IT! IT'S YOURS!

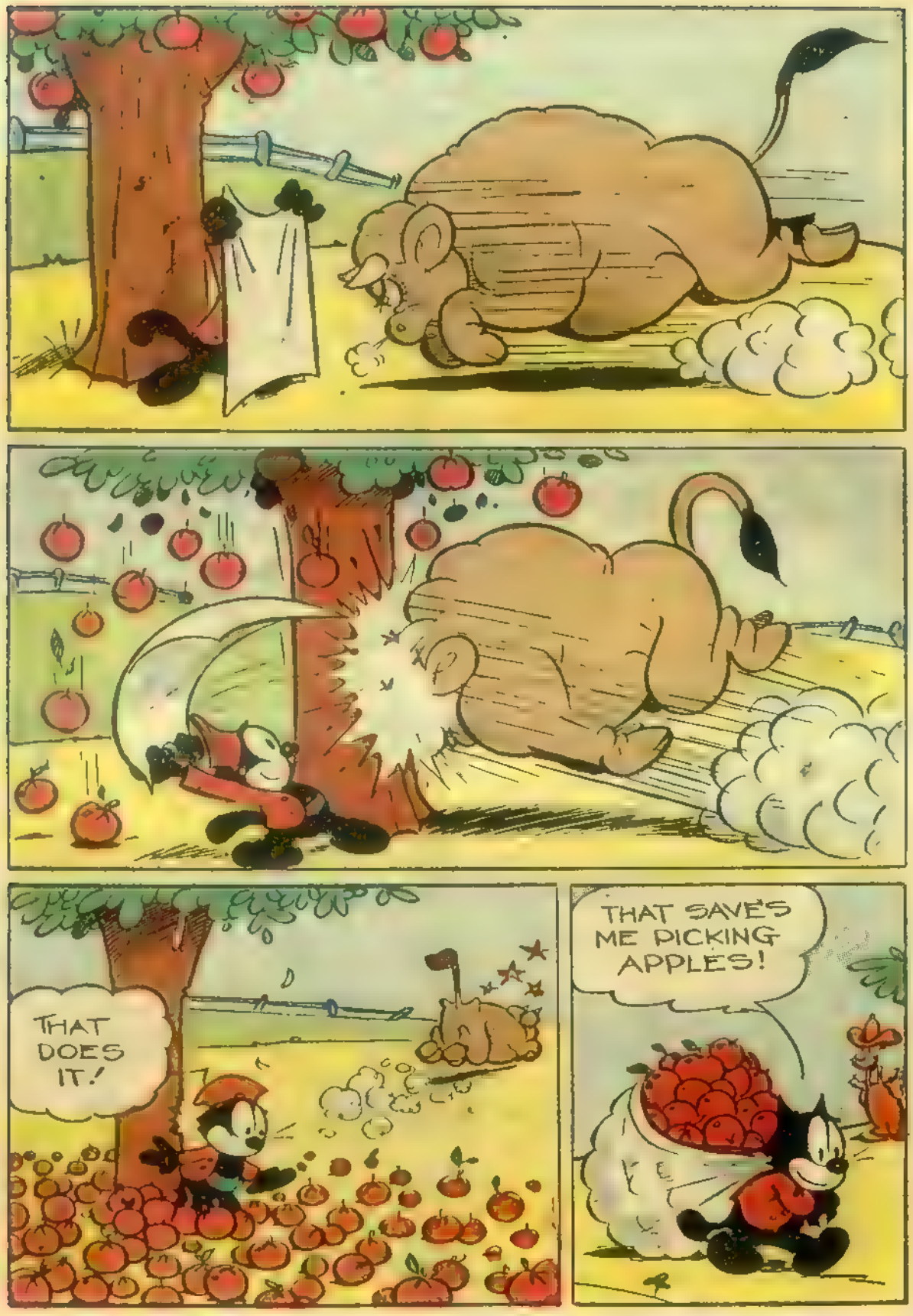

DONT LET IT GET AWAY!
ARF, ARF!
THAT DOES IT!
CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
WORK IS EASY IF YOU HAVE THE KNOW-HOW!

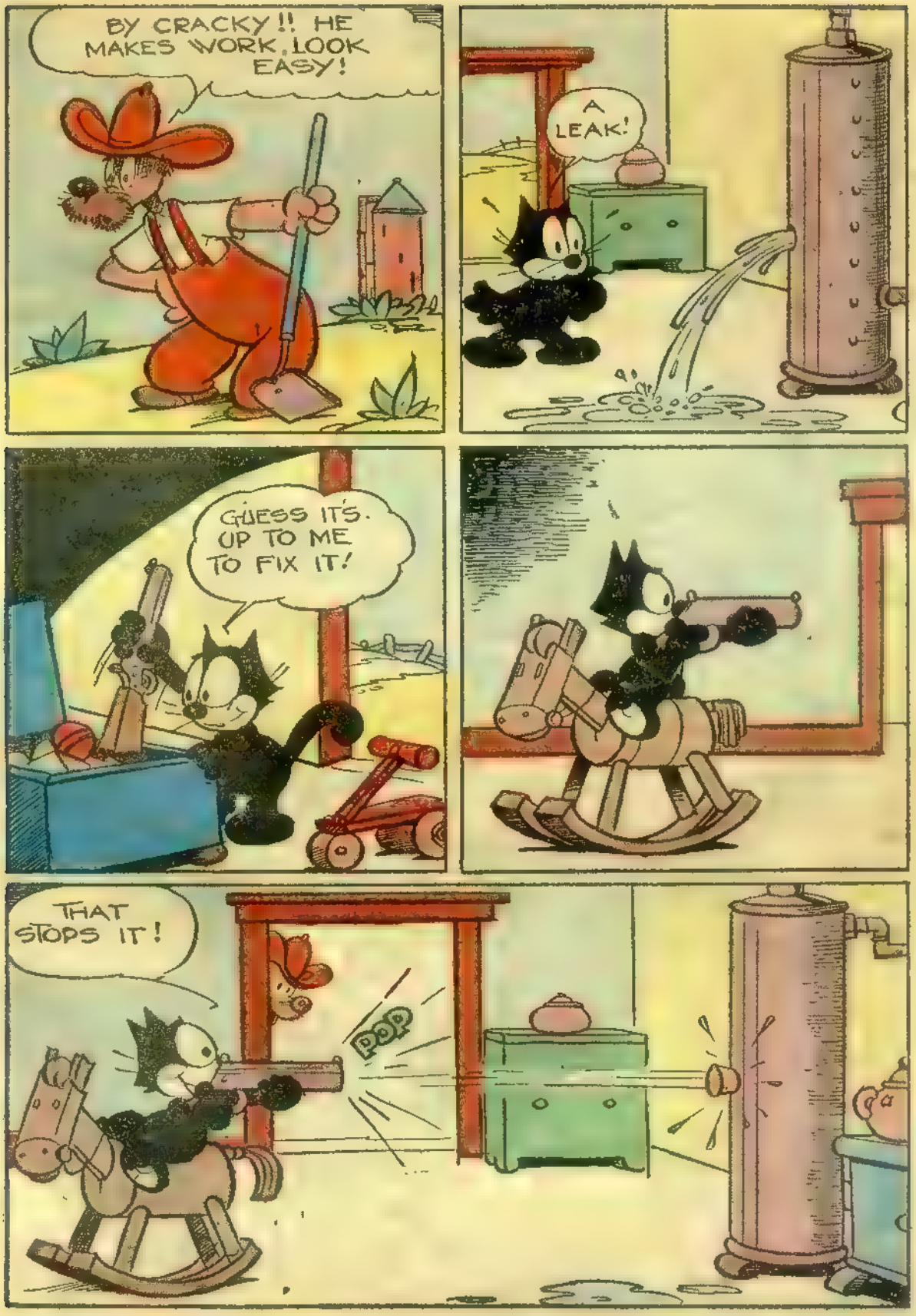

THAT'S ANOTHER JOB DONE!
NOW FOR THE NEXT CHORE!
Z-Z Z
SO! SLEEPING ON THE JOB!!
NOT AT ALL!
I'M SWEEPING YOUR FLOOR!!

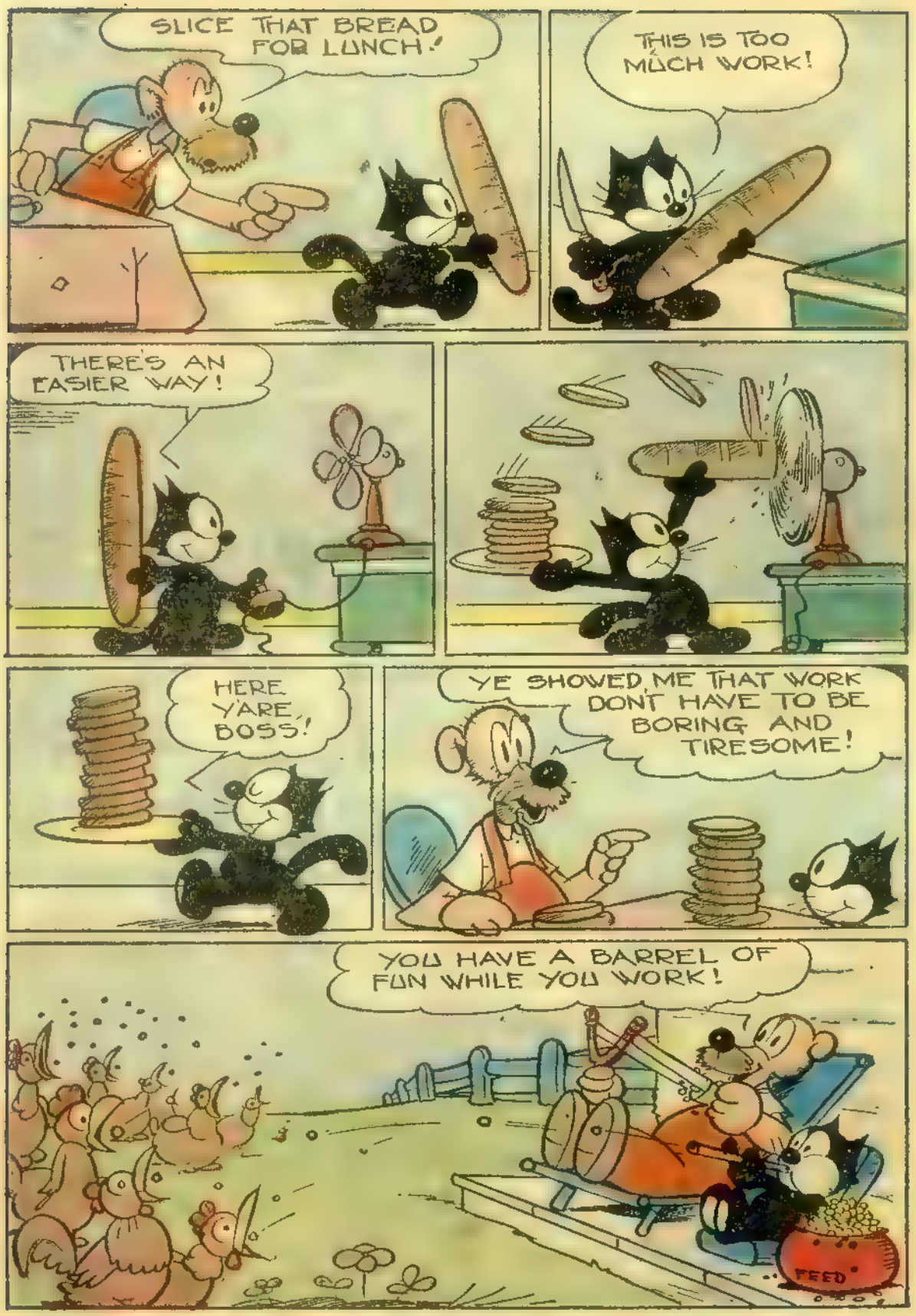

THERE'S NO END TO WORK ON A FARM!
BUT IT CAN BE FUN!
I'M A COWBOY! YIPPEE-I-AY!
NOW FOR THE ROUNDUP!
WORK IS WEARIN' ME OUT!

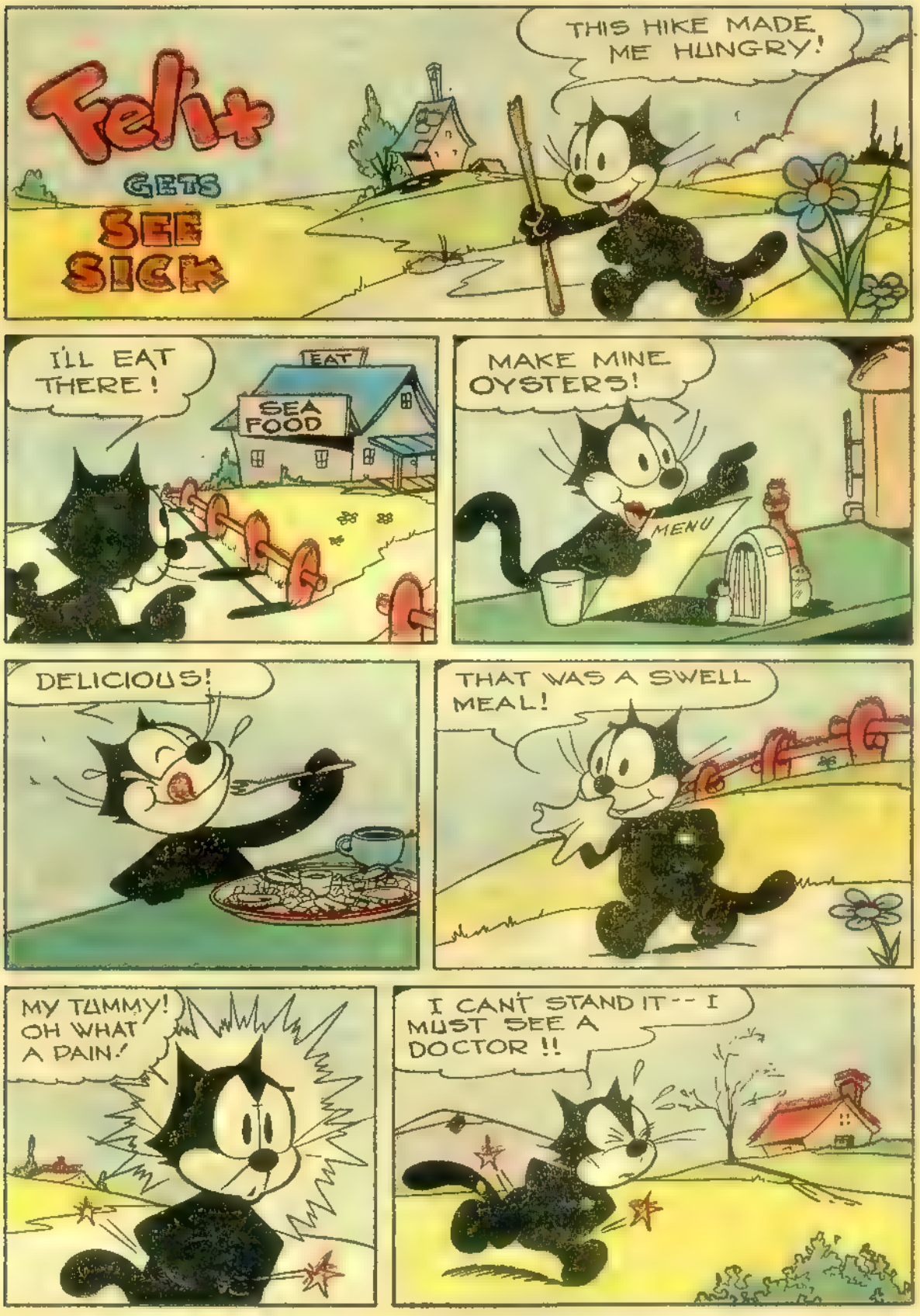

WAAL I'LL BE ——!
STOP!
GIT OFF THAT HOSS AND GIT TO WORK!
I AM WORKING!
I'M DRIVING HOME THE COWS FROM PASTURE!

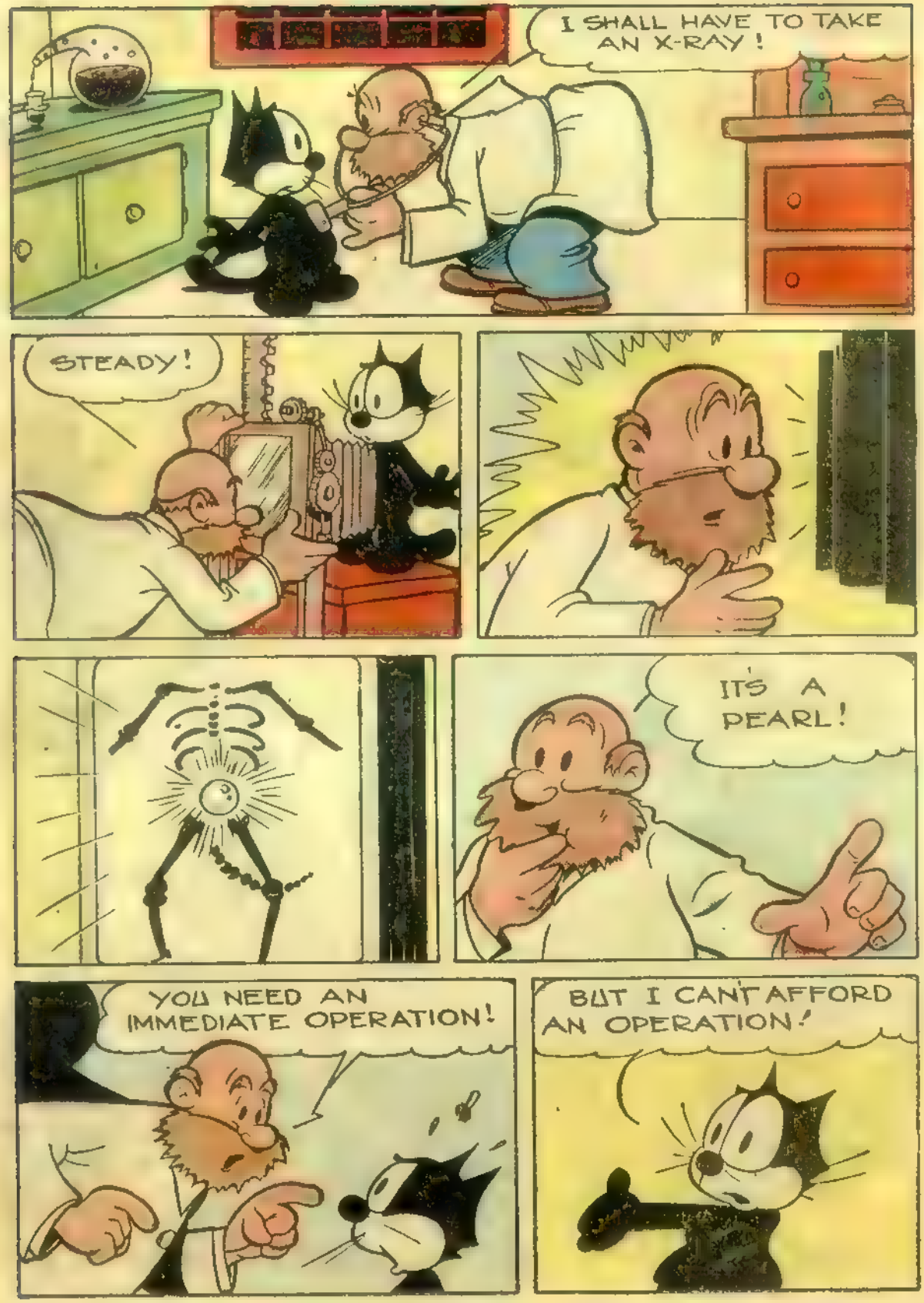
I MUST ADMIT, HE GITS RESULTS!
ONE CAN PLAY AND WORK AT THE SAME TIME!
LUCKY I HAVE THESE HALLOWEEN COSTUMES!
NOW TO PLAY TOREADOR!
FELIX #16 - 508 (9)

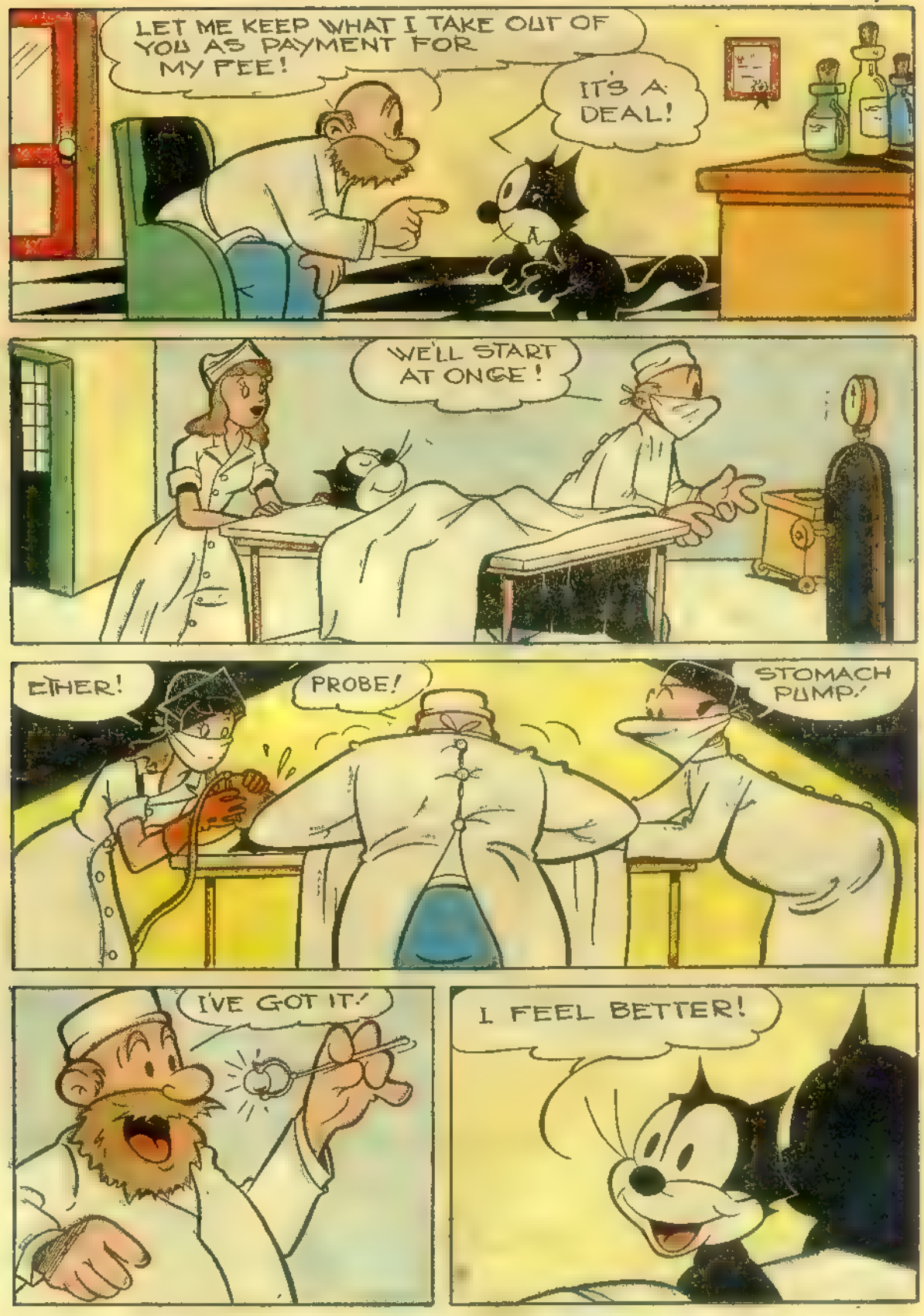

THAT DOES IT!
THAT SAVES ME PICKING APPLES!


BY CRACKY!! HE MAKES WORK LOOK EASY!
A LEAK!
GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO FIX IT!
THAT STOPS IT!
POP

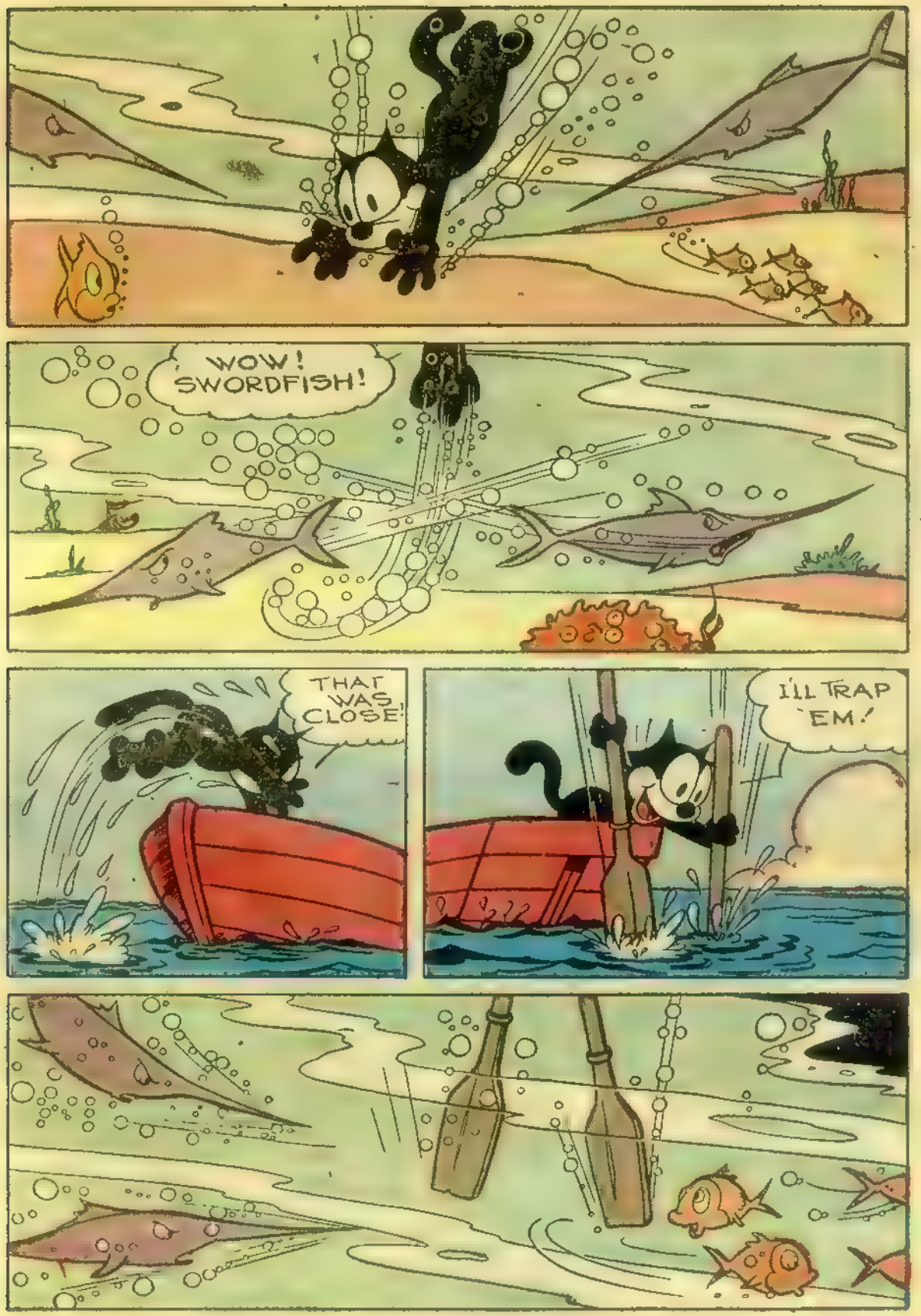

SLICE THAT BREAD FOR LUNCH!
THIS IS TOO MUCH WORK!
THERE'S AN EASIER WAY!
HERE Y'ARE, BOSS!
YE SHOWED ME THAT WORK DON'T HAVE TO BE BORING AND TIRESOME!
YOU HAVE A BARREL OF FUN WHILE YOU WORK!
FEED

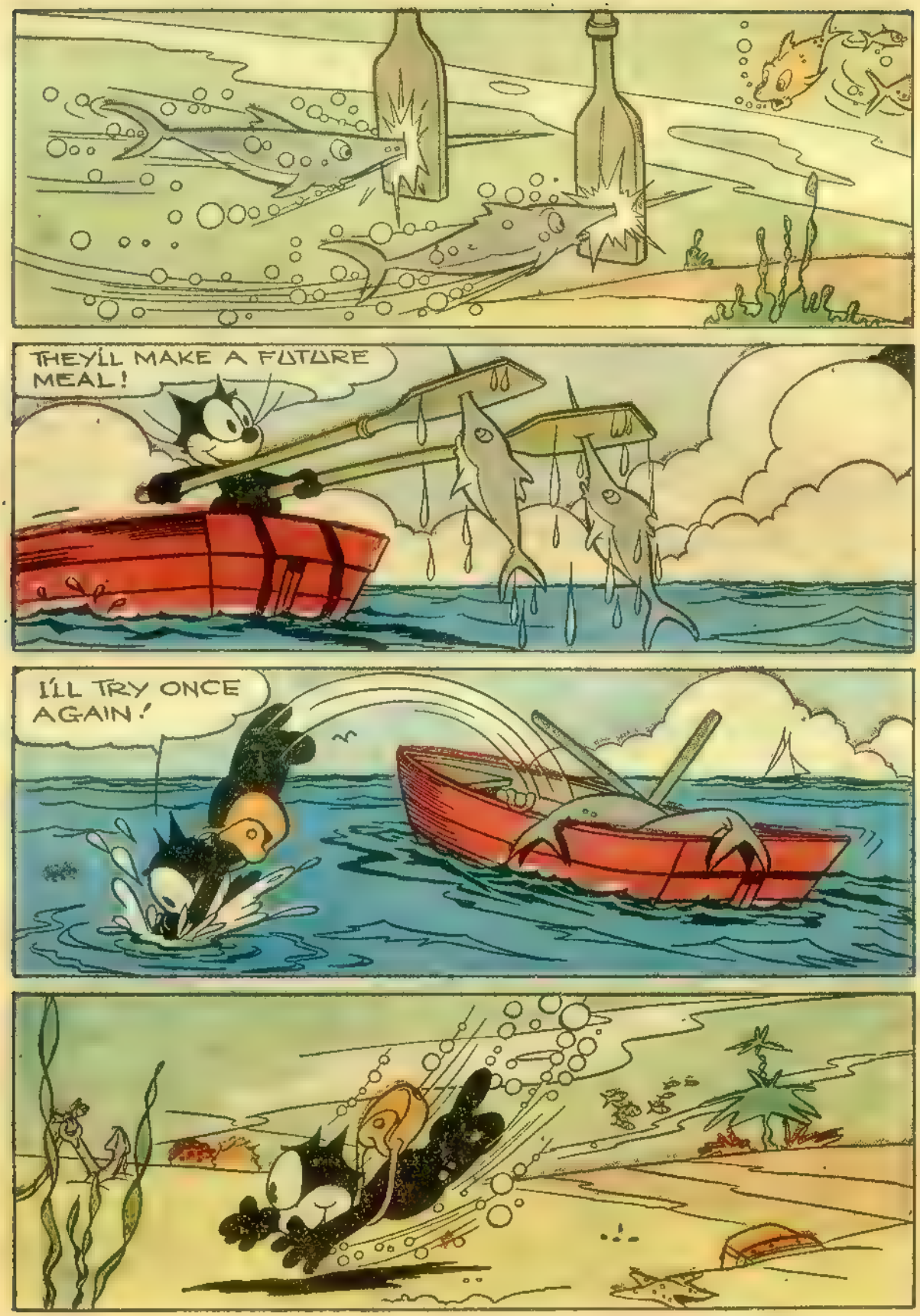

Felix
GETS
SEE
SICK
THIS HIKE MADE ME HUNGRY!
I'LL EAT THERE!
EAT
SEA FOOD
MAKE MINE OYSTERS!
MENU
DELICIOUS!
THAT WAS A SWELL MEAL!
MY TUMMY! OH WHAT A PAIN!
I CAN'T STAND IT -- I MUST SEE A DOCTOR !!

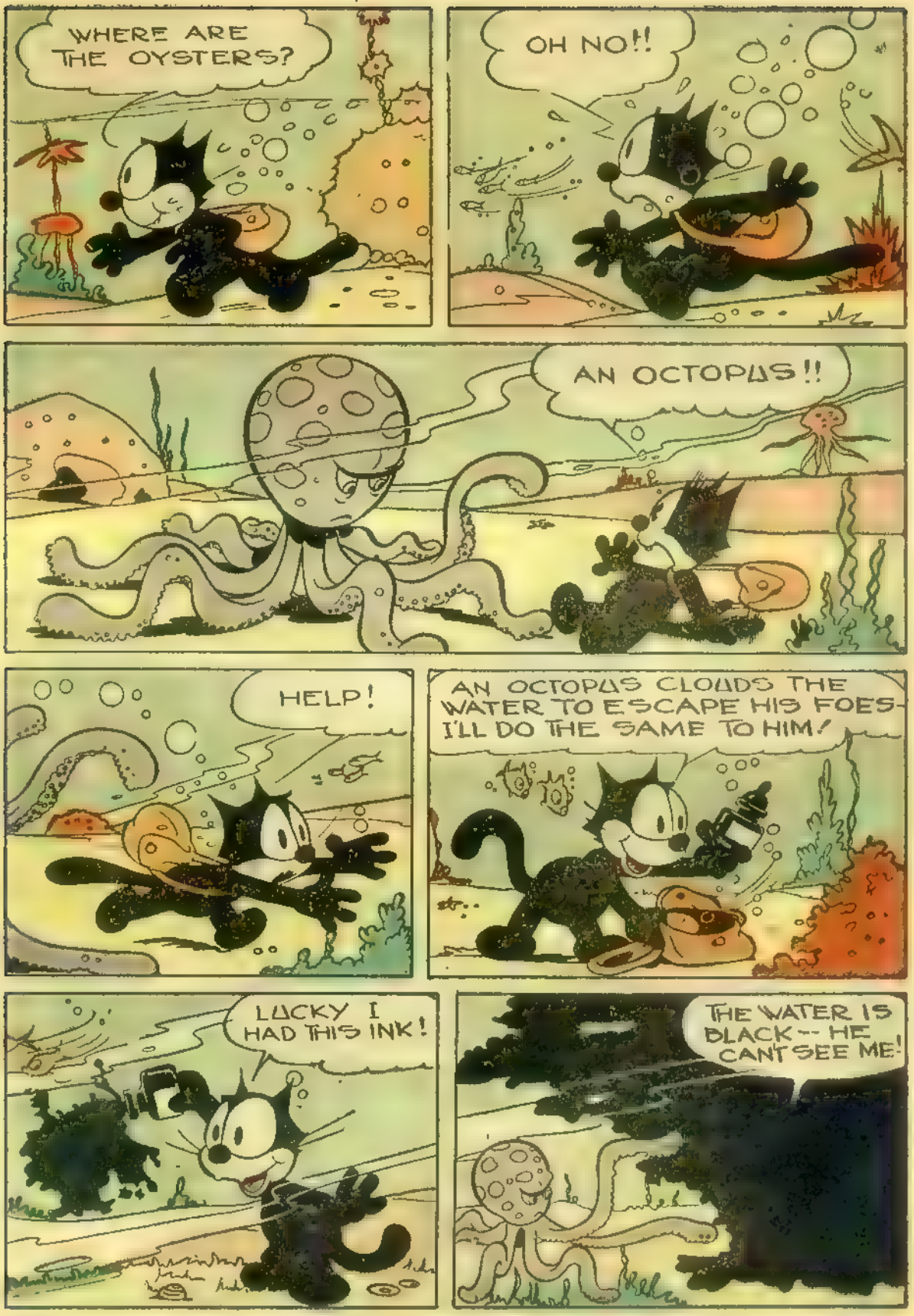

I SHALL HAVE TO TAKE AN X-RAY!
STEADY!
IT'S A PEARL!
YOU NEED AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION!
BUT I CAN'T AFFORD AN OPERATION!

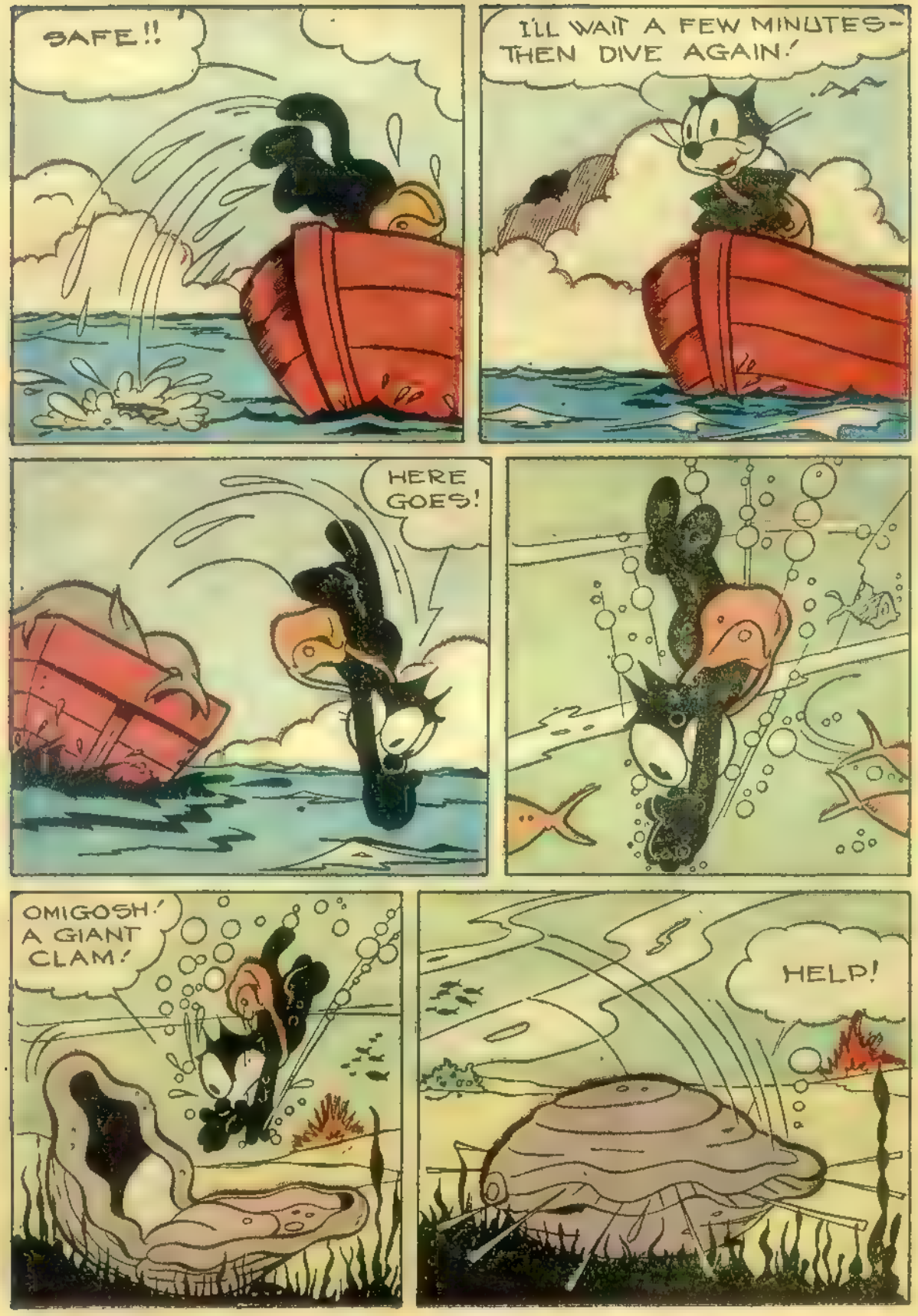

LET ME KEEP WHAT I TAKE OUT OF YOU AS PAYMENT FOR MY FEE!
IT'S A DEAL!
WE'LL START AT ONCE!
ETHER!
PROBE!
STOMACH PUMP!
I'VE GOT IT!
I FEEL BETTER!

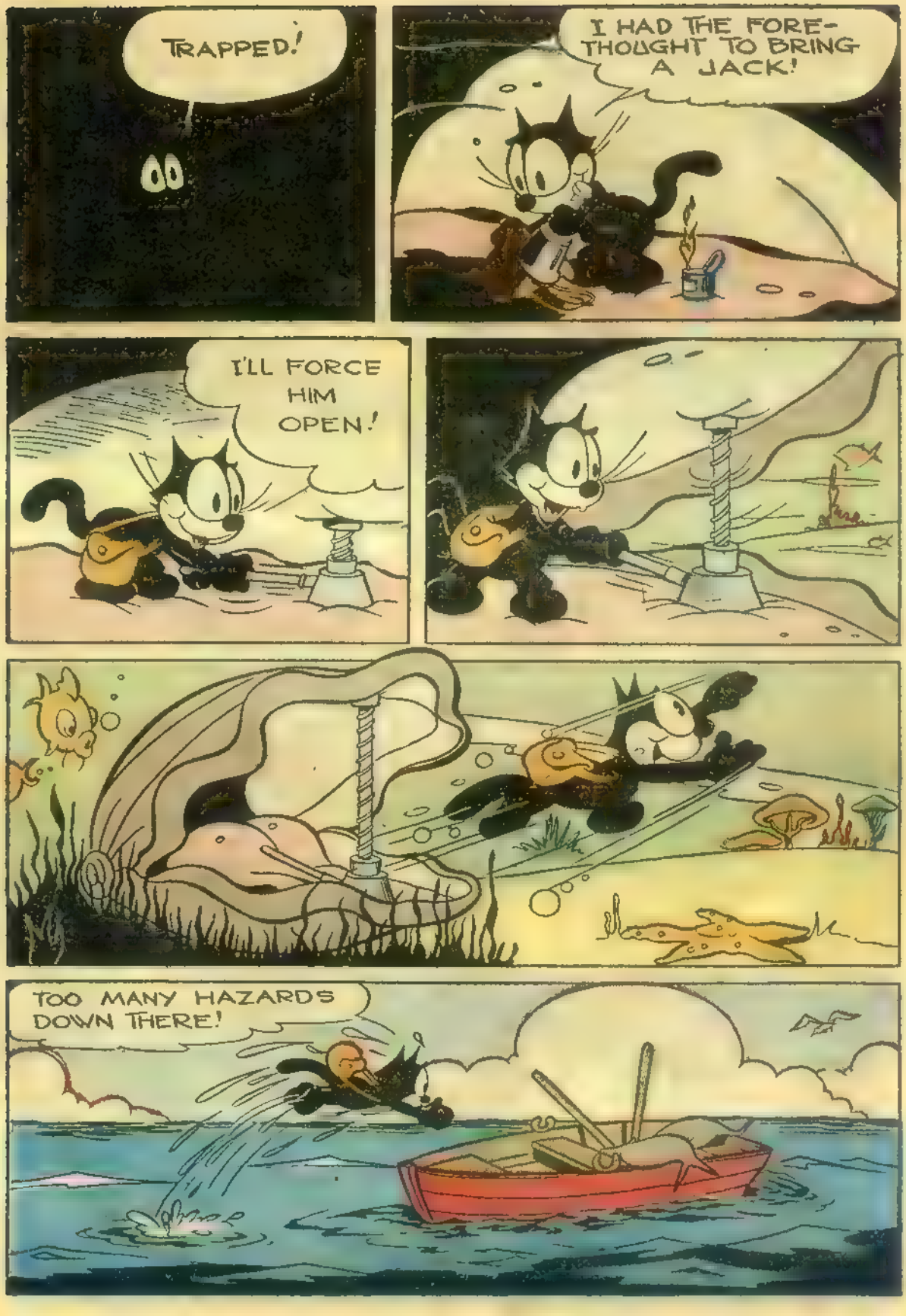
IT'S A GENUINE PEARL--WORTH ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
DID YOU GET IT OUT OF AN OYSTER?
NO!
I GOT IT OUT OF A CAT!
OW! NOW I'M SICK AGAIN!
I KICKED AWAY A FORTUNE!
I'LL GO AFTER OYSTERS AND FIND MORE PEARLS!
I'LL DIVE FOR 'EM!


WOW! SWORDFISH!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
I'LL TRAP 'EM!

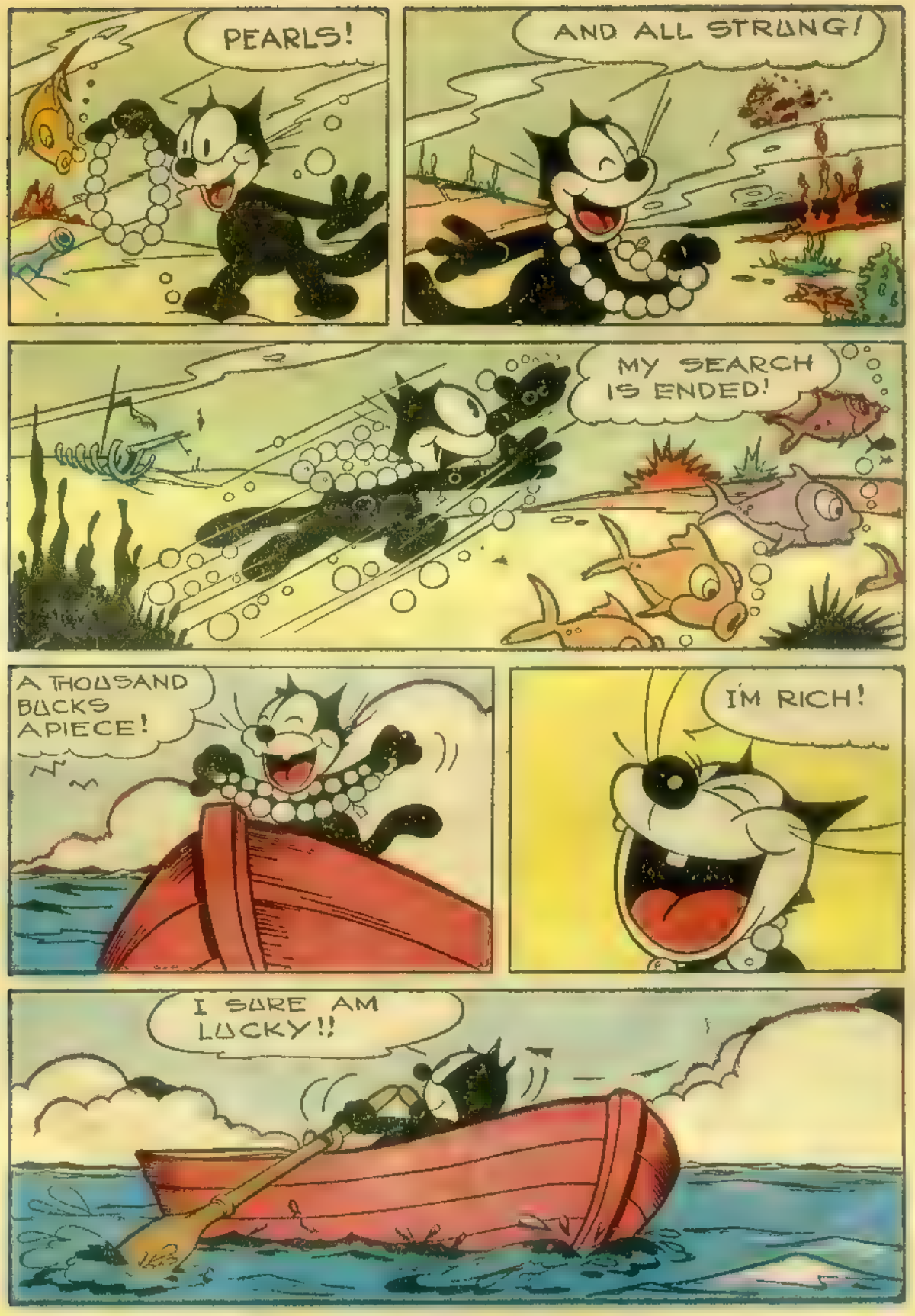

THEY'LL MAKE A FUTURE MEAL!
I'LL TRY ONCE AGAIN!

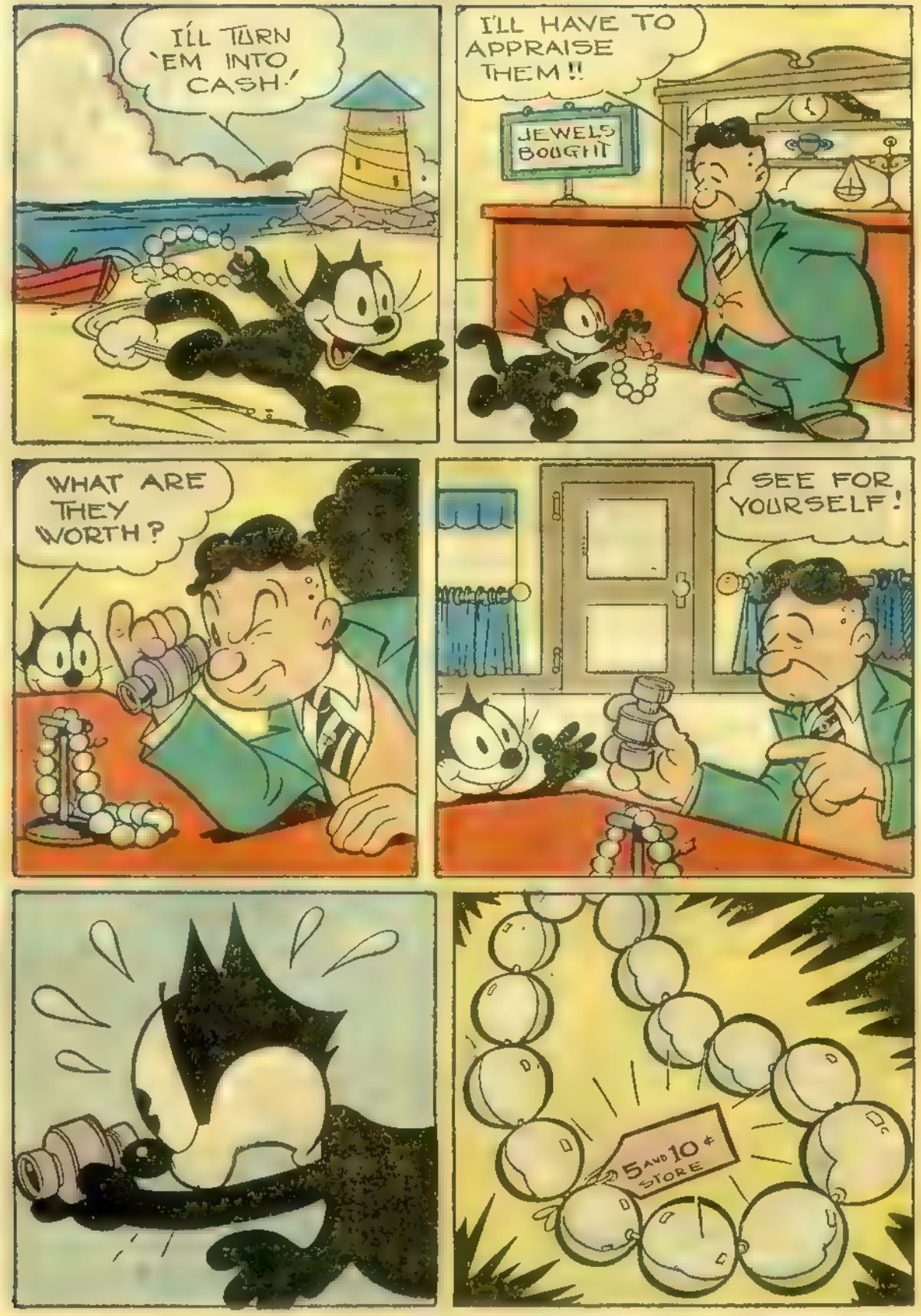

WHERE ARE THE OYSTERS?
OH NO!!
AN OCTOPUS!!
HELP!
AN OCTOPUS CLOUDS THE WATER TO ESCAPE HIS FOES- I'LL DO THE SAME TO HIM!
LUCKY I HAD THIS INK!
THE WATER IS BLACK -- HE CAN'T SEE ME!

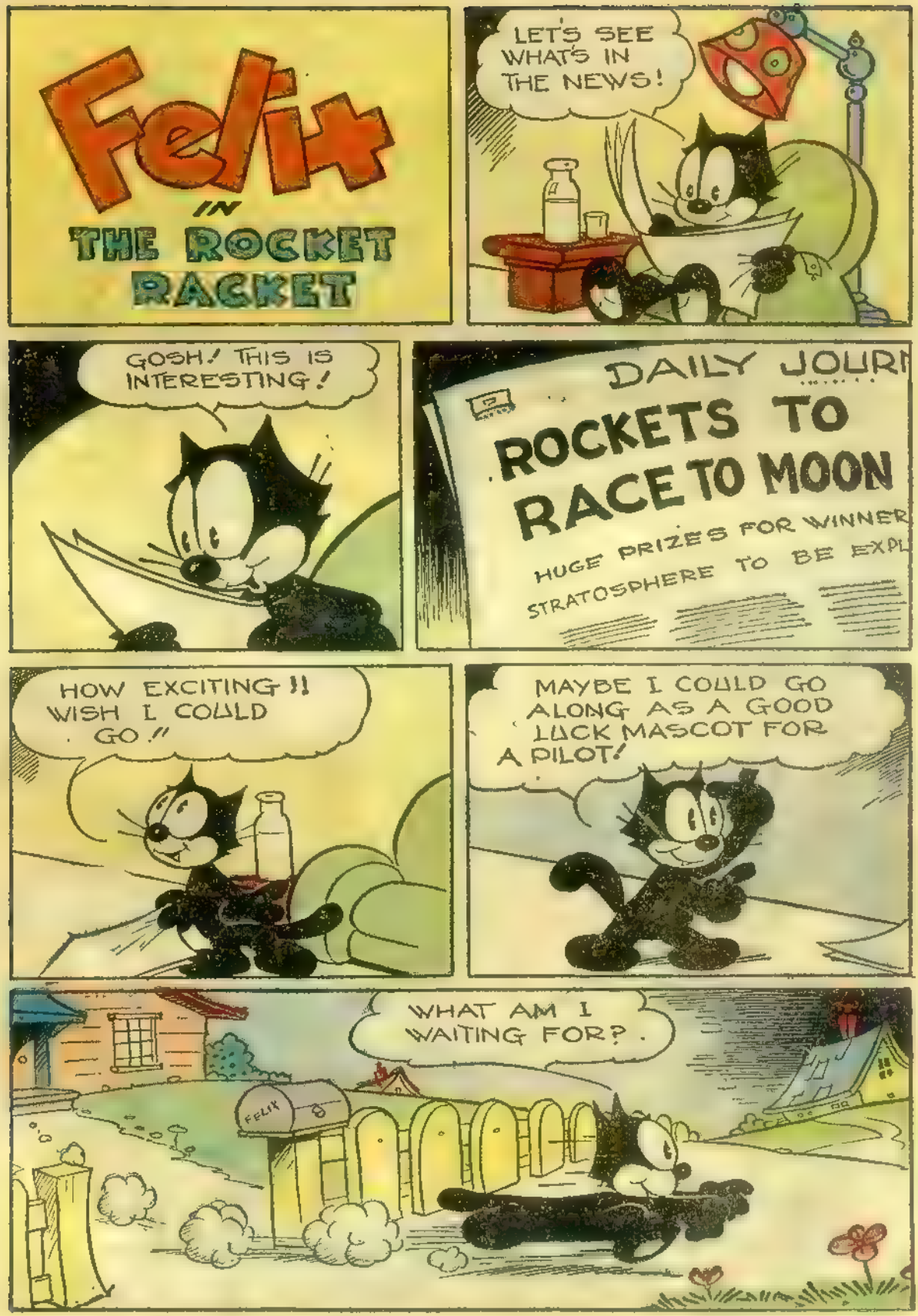

SAFE!!
I'LL WAIT A FEW MINUTES- THEN DIVE AGAIN!
HERE GOES!
OMIGOSH! A GIANT CLAM!
HELP!


TRAPPED!
I HAD THE FORE-THOUGHT TO BRING A JACK!
I'LL FORCE HIM OPEN!
TOO MANY HAZARDS DOWN THERE!

I'LL TRY A NEW LOCATION!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT!
THERE MUST BE OYSTERS HERE!
I MUST GET A PEARL!
OBOY! YIPPEE!

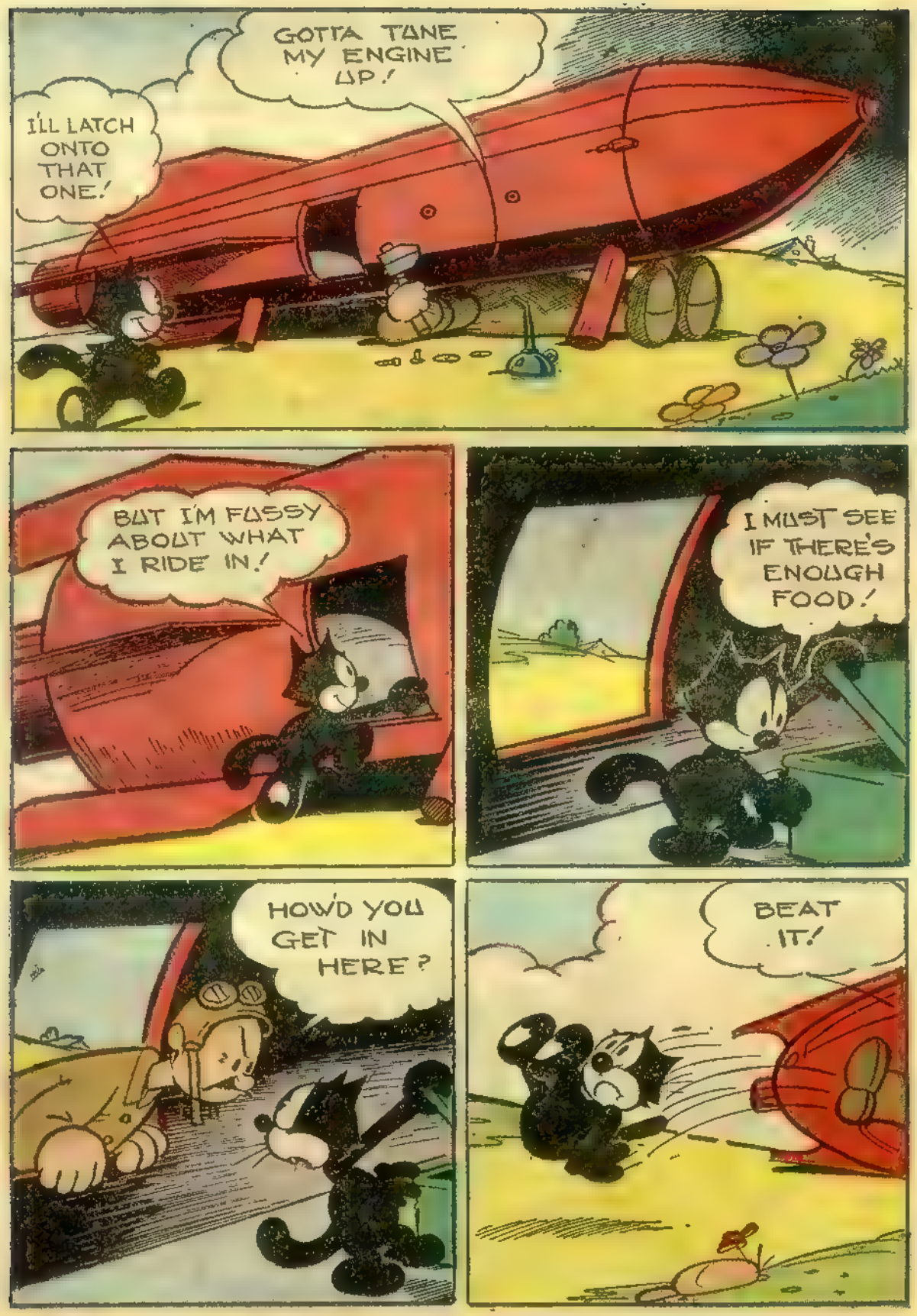

PEARLS!
AND ALL STRUNG!
MY SEARCH IS ENDED!
A THOUSAND BUCKS APIECE!
I'M RICH!
I SURE AM LUCKY!!

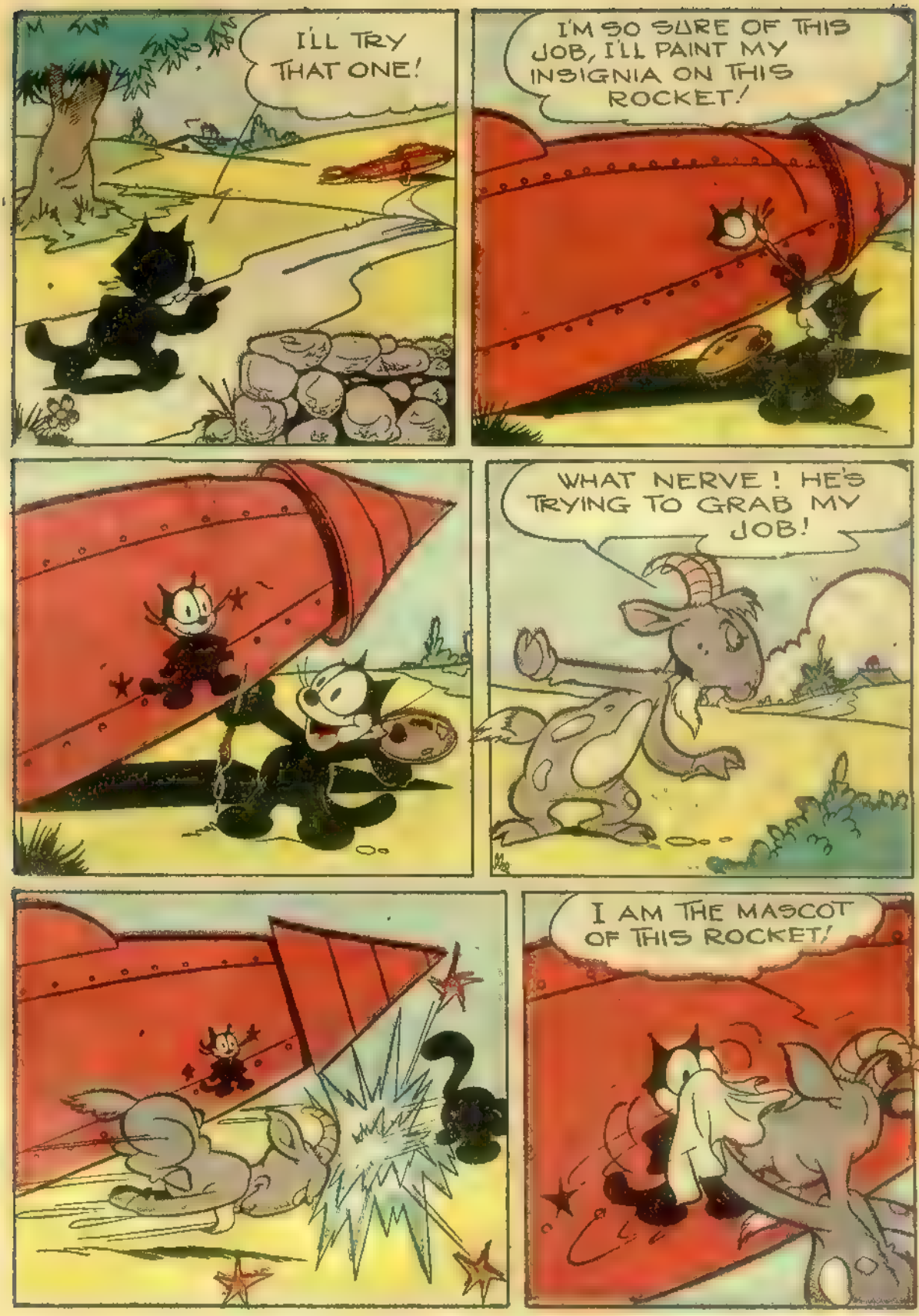

I'LL TURN 'EM INTO CASH!
I'LL HAVE TO APPRAISE THEM!!
JEWELS BOUGHT
WHAT ARE THEY WORTH?
SEE FOR YOURSELF!
5 AND 10 ¢ STORE

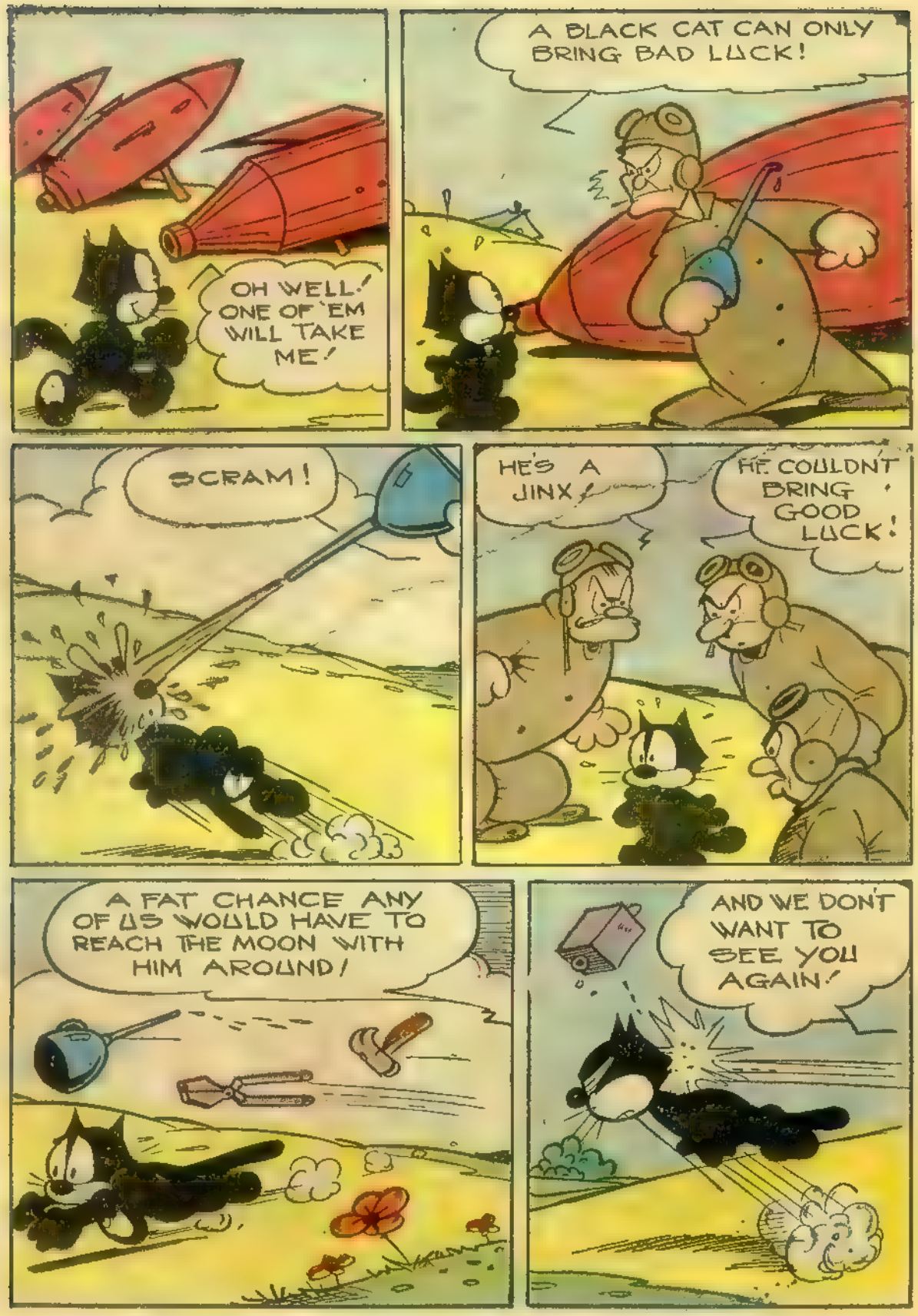

Felix
IN
THE ROCKET
RACKET
LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE NEWS!
GOSH! THIS IS INTERESTING!
DAILY JOURN
ROCKETS TO RACE TO MOON
HUGE PRIZES FOR WINNER
STRATOSPHERE TO BE EXPL
HOW EXCITING!! WISH I COULD GO!!
MAYBE I COULD GO ALONG AS A GOOD LUCK MASCOT FOR A PILOT!
WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?
FELIX

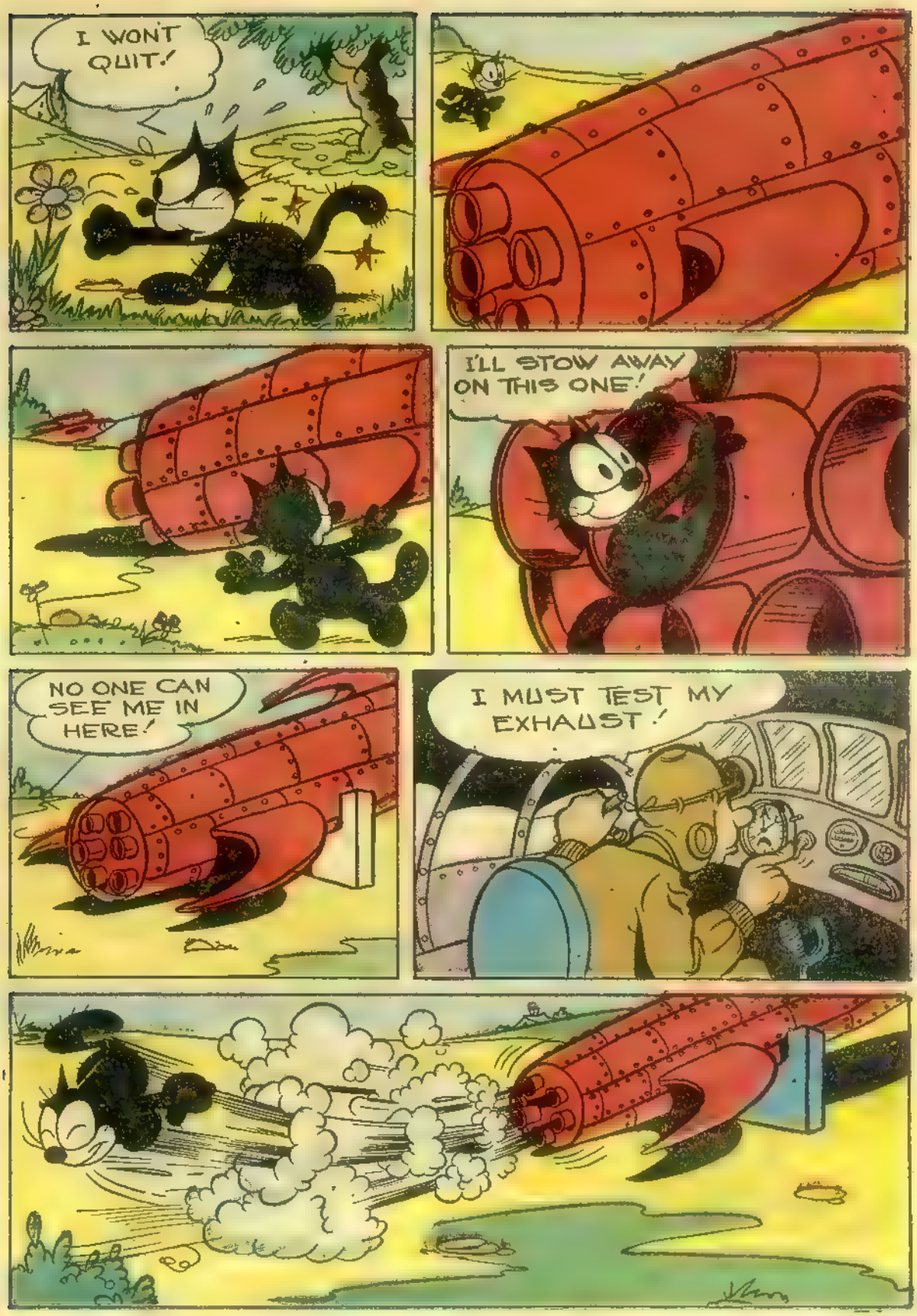
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
PROFESSOR SCRUBLE OF THE IRRATIONAL ROCKET SOCIETY WILL NOW BRIEF YOU ON YOUR PERILOUS FLIGHT!
4
2
THE OBJECTIVE OF THIS RACE IS, AS YOU KNOW, THE MOON!
YOU CANNOT MISS THE MOON! IT LOOKS LIKE THIS!
HOWEVER, THERE ARE NIGHTS WHEN IT LOOKS ———
LIKE THIS!

YOUR COURSE WILL BE STRAIGHT --- LIKE THIS!
YOU WILL COLLECT DATA ON THE WAY UP -
THE FIRST ONE TO REACH THE MOON WILL BECOME INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS AND FABULOUSLY WEALTHY!
I MUST GET IN ON THIS!
CHECK UP YOUR ROCKETS AND GET READY TO START!


I'LL LATCH ONTO THAT ONE!
GOTTA TUNE MY ENGINE UP!
BUT I'M FUSSY ABOUT WHAT I RIDE IN!
I MUST SEE IF THERE'S ENOUGH FOOD!
HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
BEAT IT!

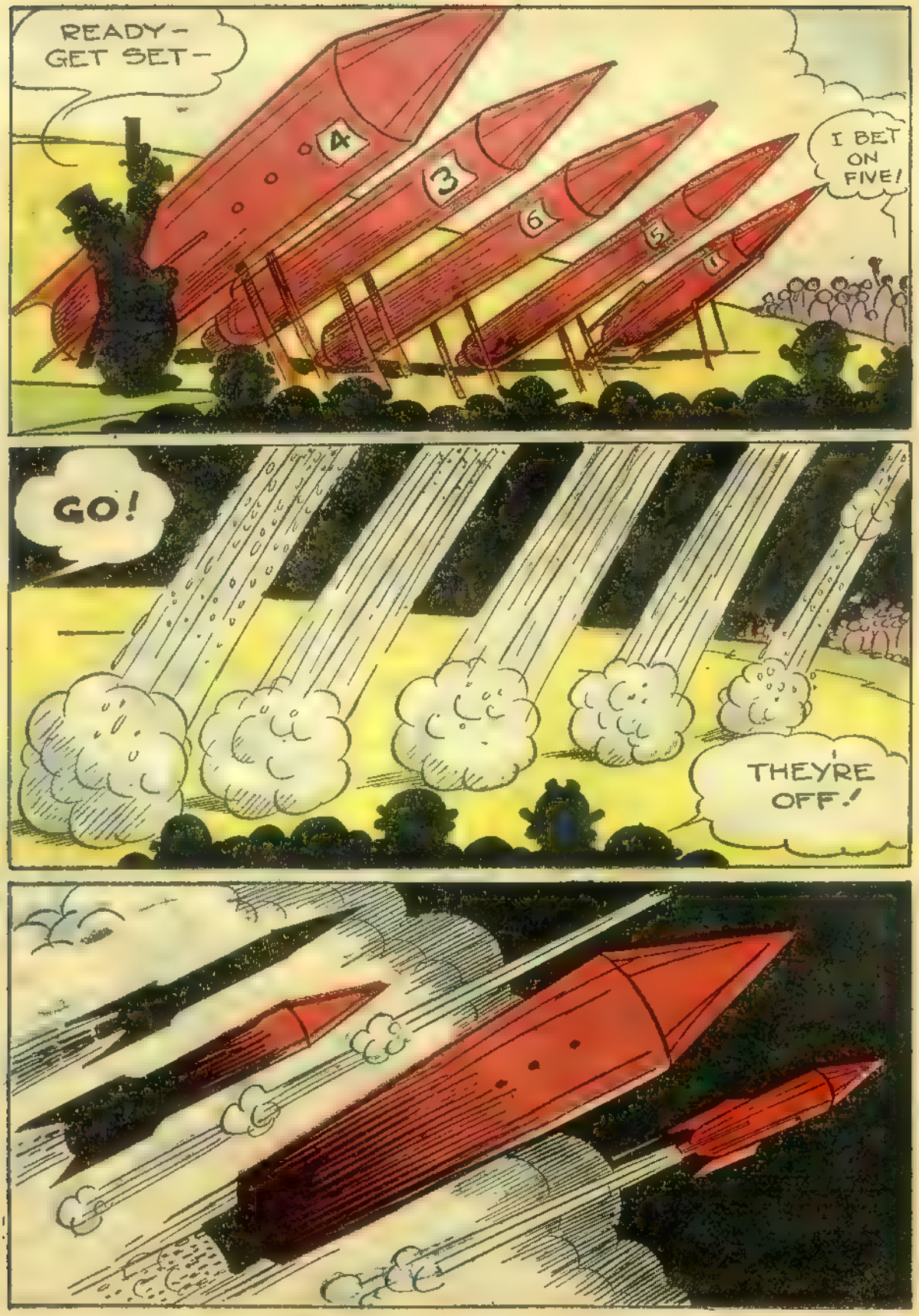

I'LL TRY THAT ONE!
I'M SO SURE OF THIS JOB, I'LL PAINT MY INSIGNIA ON THIS ROCKET!
WHAT NERVE! HE'S TRYING TO GRAB MY JOB!
I AM THE MASCOT OF THIS ROCKET!

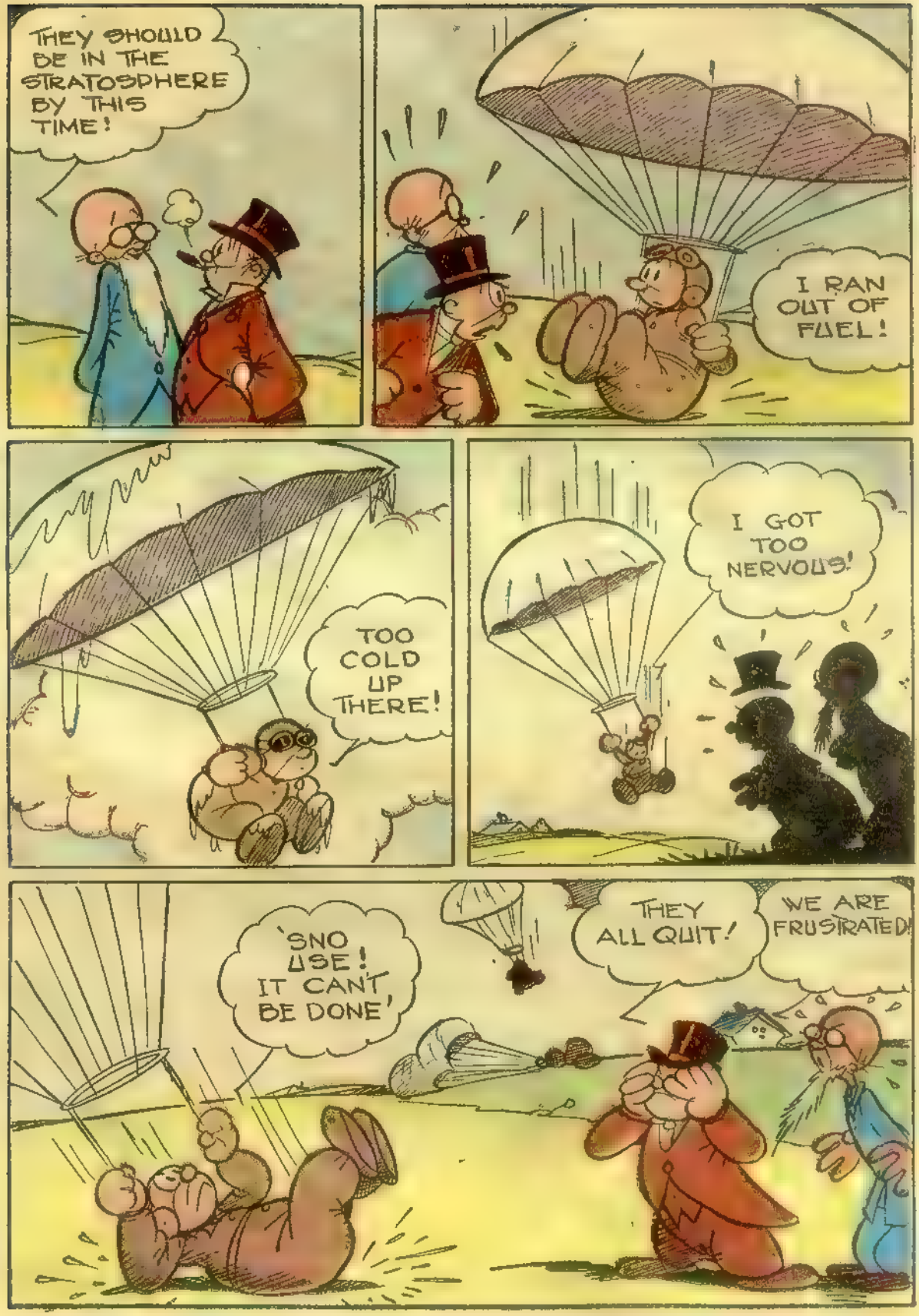

OH WELL! ONE OF 'EM WILL TAKE ME!
A BLACK CAT CAN ONLY BRING BAD LUCK!
SCRAM!
HE'S A JINX!
HE COULDN'T BRING GOOD LUCK!
A FAT CHANCE ANY OF US WOULD HAVE TO REACH THE MOON WITH HIM AROUND!
AND WE DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

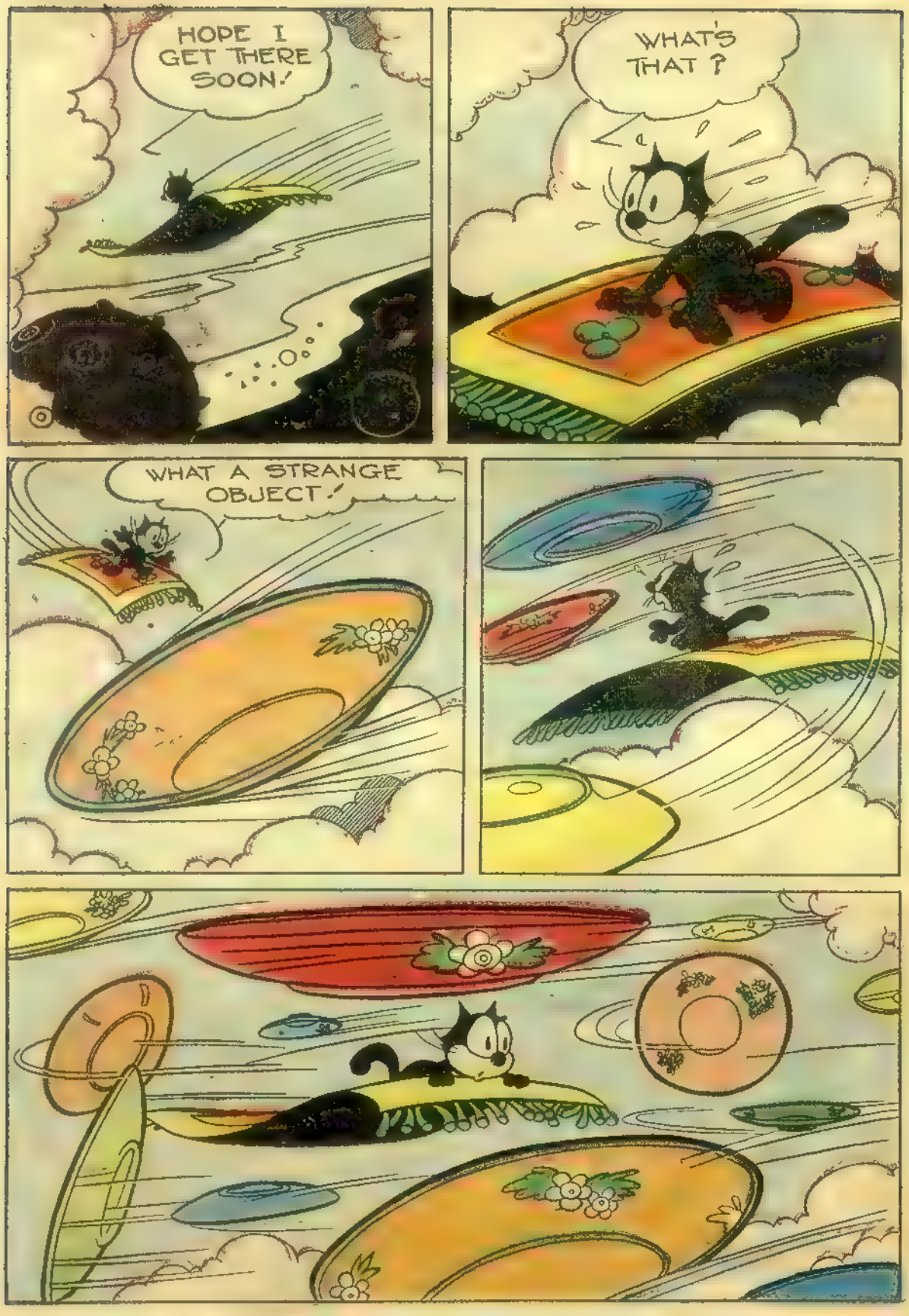

I WON'T QUIT!
I'LL STOW AWAY ON THIS ONE!
NO ONE CAN SEE ME IN HERE!
I MUST TEST MY EXHAUST!

WHAT'S THE USE?
IT'S FUTILE!
SPOSE I'LL HAVE TO STAY HOME!
I HATE TO MISS THAT THRILL!
I DO WISH I COULD BE ON THAT TRIP TO THE MOON!
WHAT GOES ON?

I GET IT NOW!
EVERY TIME I WISH TO. GO PLACES...
MY MAGIC CARPET TAKES ME THERE!
I'M ON MY WAY TO THE MOON!
UP WE GO!

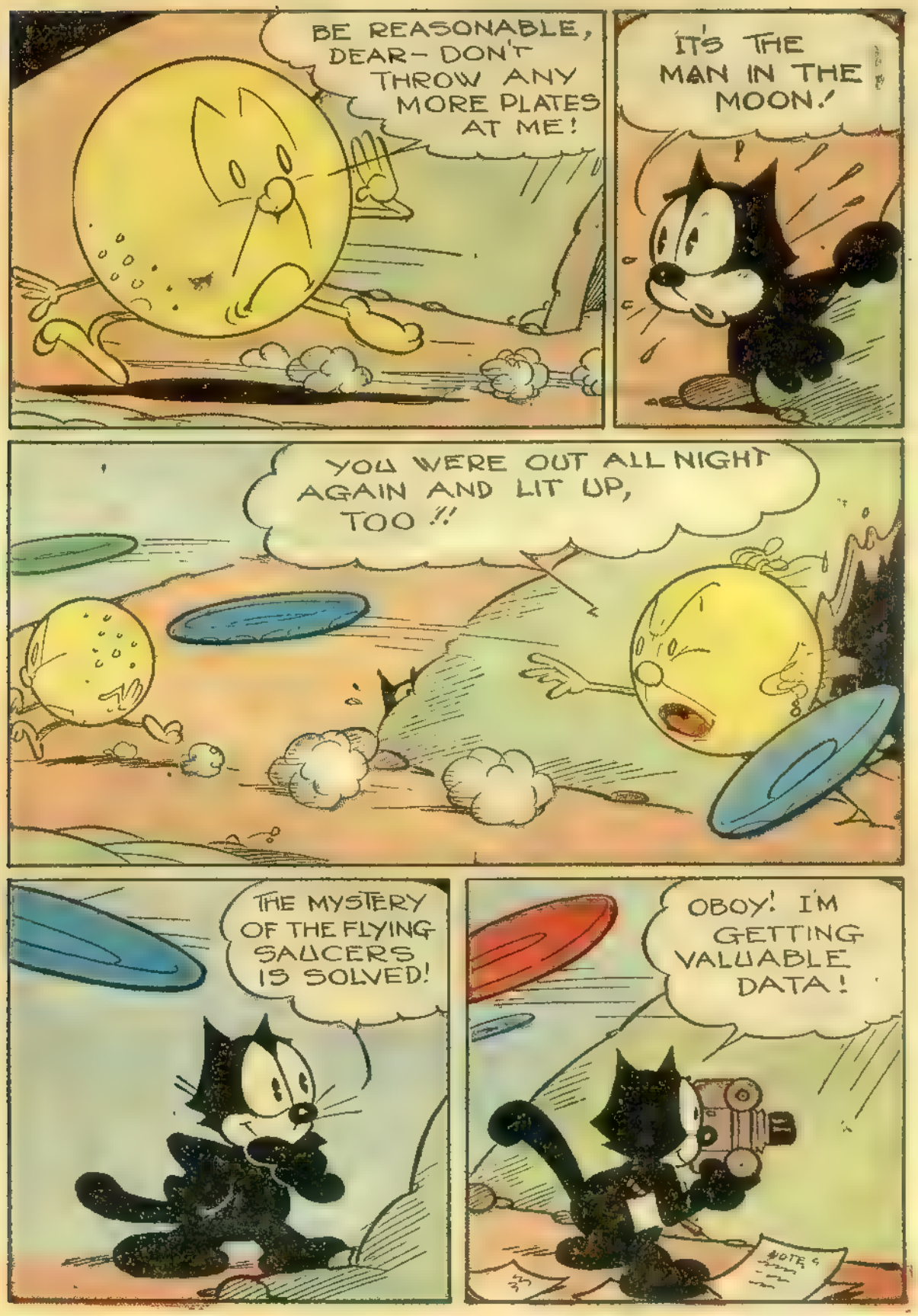

READY-
GET SET-
4
3
6
5
1
I BET ON FIVE!
GO!
THEY'RE OFF!

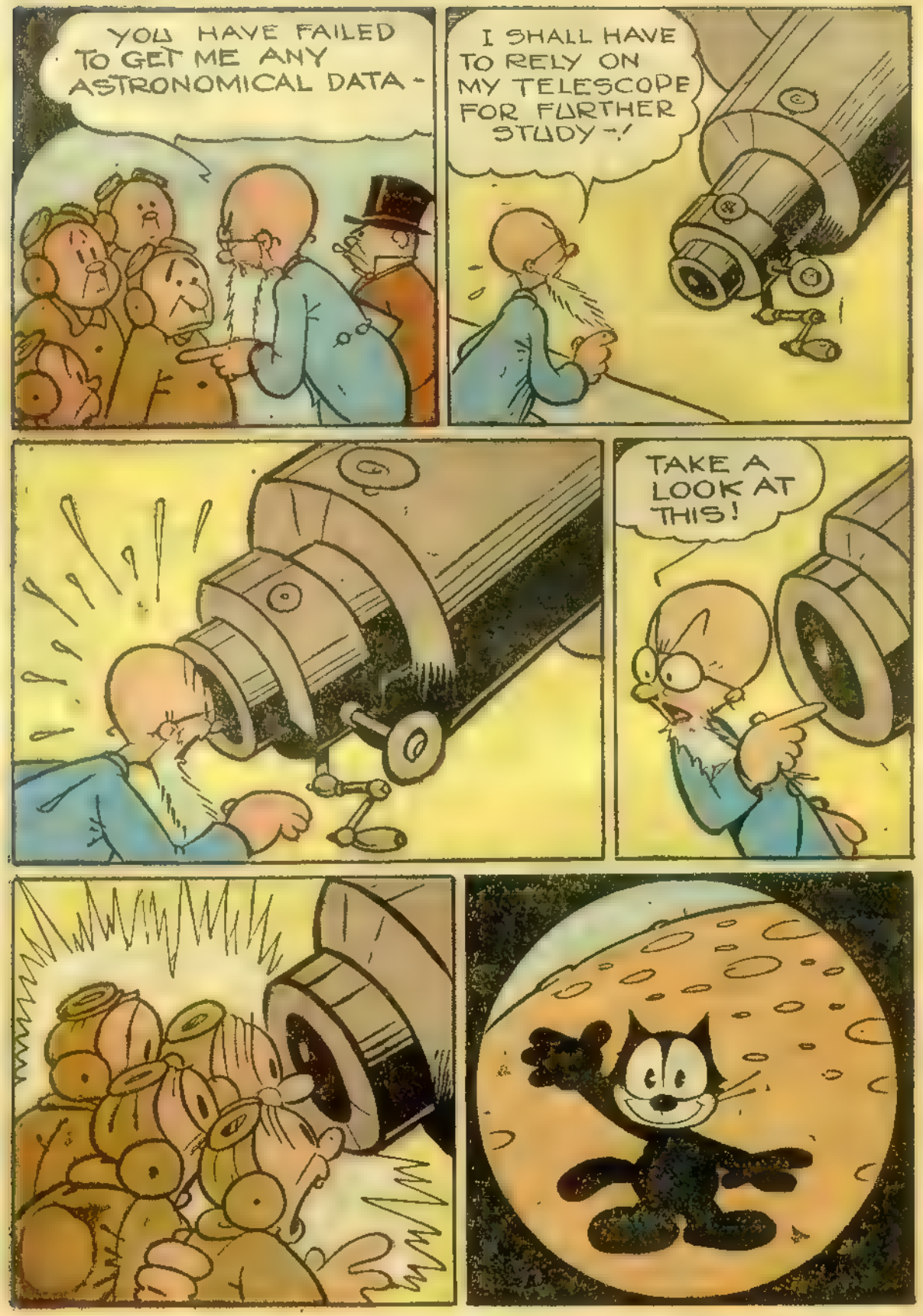

THEY SHOULD BE IN THE STRATOSPHERE BY THIS TIME!
I RAN OUT OF FUEL!
TOO COLD UP THERE!
I GOT TOO NERVOUS!
'SNO USE! IT CAN'T BE DONE'
THEY ALL QUIT!
WE ARE FRUSTRATED!


HOPE I GET THERE SOON!
WHAT'S THAT ?
WHAT A STRANGE OBJECT!

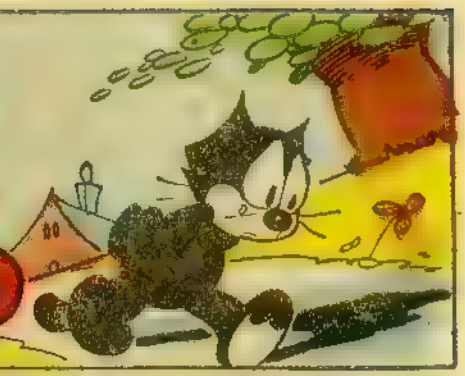
FLYING SAUCERS!
WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?
POTS AND PANS, TOO!

AT LAST! THE MOON!
MY TRIP IS OVER!
YIPPEE! I MADE IT!
SO HERE'S WHERE THE SAUCERS COME FROM!
TAKE IT EASY, DEAR – I CAN EXPLAIN!
YOU BRUTE!


BE REASONABLE, DEAR– DON'T THROW ANY MORE PLATES AT ME!
IT'S THE MAN IN THE MOON!
YOU WERE OUT ALL NIGHT AGAIN AND LIT UP, TOO !!
THE MYSTERY OF THE FLYING SAUCERS IS SOLVED!
OBOY! I'M GETTING VALUABLE DATA!
NOTE


YOU HAVE FAILED TO GET ME ANY ASTRONOMICAL DATA -
I SHALL HAVE TO RELY ON MY TELESCOPE FOR FURTHER STUDY -!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

FELIX RATES A RODEO



For weeks there was talk of little else in Felix's home town than that the Wild West Rodeo was coming. The animals were agog with excitement and most of them had had their tickets for days. All but Felix. He had disobeyed his parents and as punishment was forbidden to go to the Rodeo unless he did some good deed worthy of such a great treat. Felix begged and begged. He promised many good deeds if they would just postpone the punishment until after the Rodeo, but they remained firm.

"No good deed, no Rodeo," they said sternly.

Felix looked out upon a world of racing sunbeams. Not a cloud was in the sky to mar or break its intense blueness, but his heart was too heavy to care. A lonesome and forlorn Felix made his way to the gang's hide-out.

"Any news?" they asked hopefully. They, too, were trying to find some way for Felix to earn his parents' consent to go to the Rodeo.

"Nope," he replied very sadly.

Many suggestions followed, but the one of Skinny Bud, the lean, lanky, black and tan hound dog that Felix had rescued from under a wagon wheel, seemed the most worthy.

"You could baby-sit with Mrs. Ehrlich's Junior. That'd be payment 'nuff for any kind of sin," he declared.

Lemuel, the black cat who had often been chased away from Mrs. Ehrlich's garbage can, didn't think it was such a good idea. He had sorrowful visions of loud words and brooms swishing at his body. He scratched his head doubtfully and said,

"Seems to me like that's a case where the punishment is worse than the crime." He slid further down into the only comfortable chair in the hide-out.

Felix stood up, squared his shoulders, and bravely declared, "I'll do it; anything to get to the Rodeo."

"Hurrah, hurrah!" they all shouted.

"Bravo for Felix!"

Now, the Ehrlich's were Felix's parents' best friends. They lived in the most beautiful home on the street. Spurred on by the encouraging 'bravos' of the gang, Felix strode home. He found his mother darning a pair of his pants. He casually asked, "Mom, why don't you and Pop and the Ehrlichs go to a movie tonight?"

"We'd all love to, Felix, but they don't have a baby-sitter for Junior." She stuck the needle into the little red apple pincushion, folded his pants, and started to the kitchen to prepare supper.

Felix followed her to the kitchen.

"I could sit with Junior," he said sweetly.

"Why, Felix, I didn't know you liked Junior. You always said he cried too much."

"Well, I guess I can take care of any youngster for a couple of hours," he said, sticking out his chest.

"Well, if you're sure, I'll call Mrs. Ehrlich immediately."

They arranged to meet at eight o'clock sharp, and at that time Felix arrived at the Ehrlich's to sit with their two and a half-year-old son.

Felix did everything he could think of to amuse Junior—stood on his head, danced a jig, sang lullabies, but still Junior bawled.

The telephone rang, and an angry

voice demanded, "Why don't you keep that child quiet?"

Felix was baffled. He dared not let the child get the better of him. He always tried to keep the thought of the Rodeo in his mind. Now he was riding the champion horse of the Rodeo, taking the applause of the crowd; again he was the dashing hero riding the wild bronco; roping the calf in the shortest time; or throwing the most ferocious steer, and always, to cheer him on, was a beautiful senorita, throwing him red roses!

"Yippee!" he shouted, "what a life!"

Suddenly, the gang, dressed in various Western costumes descended upon Mrs. Ehrlich's lovely home. Lassos caught the furniture, pulled pictures off the wall, and tomahawks were thrown through the air.

At first Junior was delighted. He soon joined them, and finding a tomahawk, set to work on the small footstools and tables that he could reach. Growing tired of this, he found the frigidaire, opened it, dragged out a quart of milk, spilling it all over the floor. Next he opened the jar of jam, and plastered it over everything he touched. Then he turned on the radio. A loud, sinister voice was heard to say:

"Stick 'em up and don't turn around or I'll let you have it!" Everyone obeyed.

"Now get out, all of you. If you look back, I'll shoot!"

Everyone ran from the house, and needless to say, no one looked back. They ran and ran, but suddenly Felix remembered Junior, and started back toward the house. He must protect him, or he would never get to the Rodeo. As he ran into the house, he saw Junior turning the dial of the radio. Then he realized that there had been no burglar.

"Why, you little imp. I ought to spank you for this, scaring all of us like that. I thought sure we were all goners!"

The child howled louder than ever. Felix, trying desperately to amuse Junior, grabbed a curtain sash, twisted it into a loop, jumped on the child's hobby horse, and twirled the lariat. Junior's eyes widened in wonder and awe.

"Yippee Ki Ak," Felix shouted, "I'm a cowboy."

"Yippee, there's a steer in there," he shouted as he twirled the lasso, throwing it into the dark room beyond. Suddenly the rope tightened! Felix gasped with surprise. He pulled at the rope with a terrific yank. A howl came from the other room, and a great booming voice yelled,

"Okay, I give up! You've got me!"

Just at that moment, the gang rushed in with a cop, followed by the Ehrlichs and Felix's parents.

"Felix, you've done it, you've captured him—you've captured Benny the Burglar."

"Benny the Burglar!" everyone exclaimed.

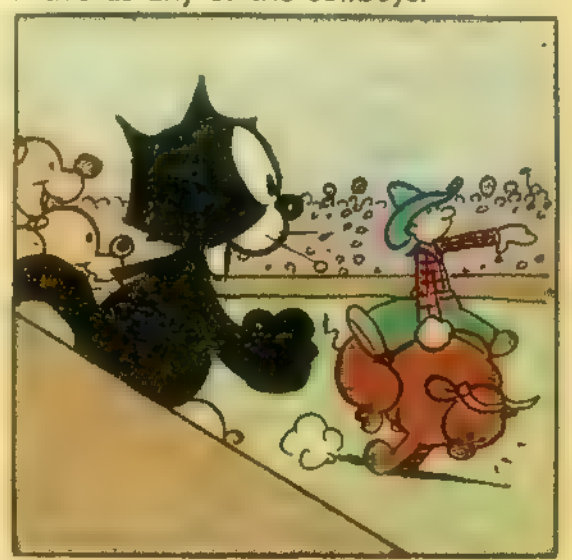
"Why, there's a thousand-dollar reward for him," Mr. Ehrlich declared.

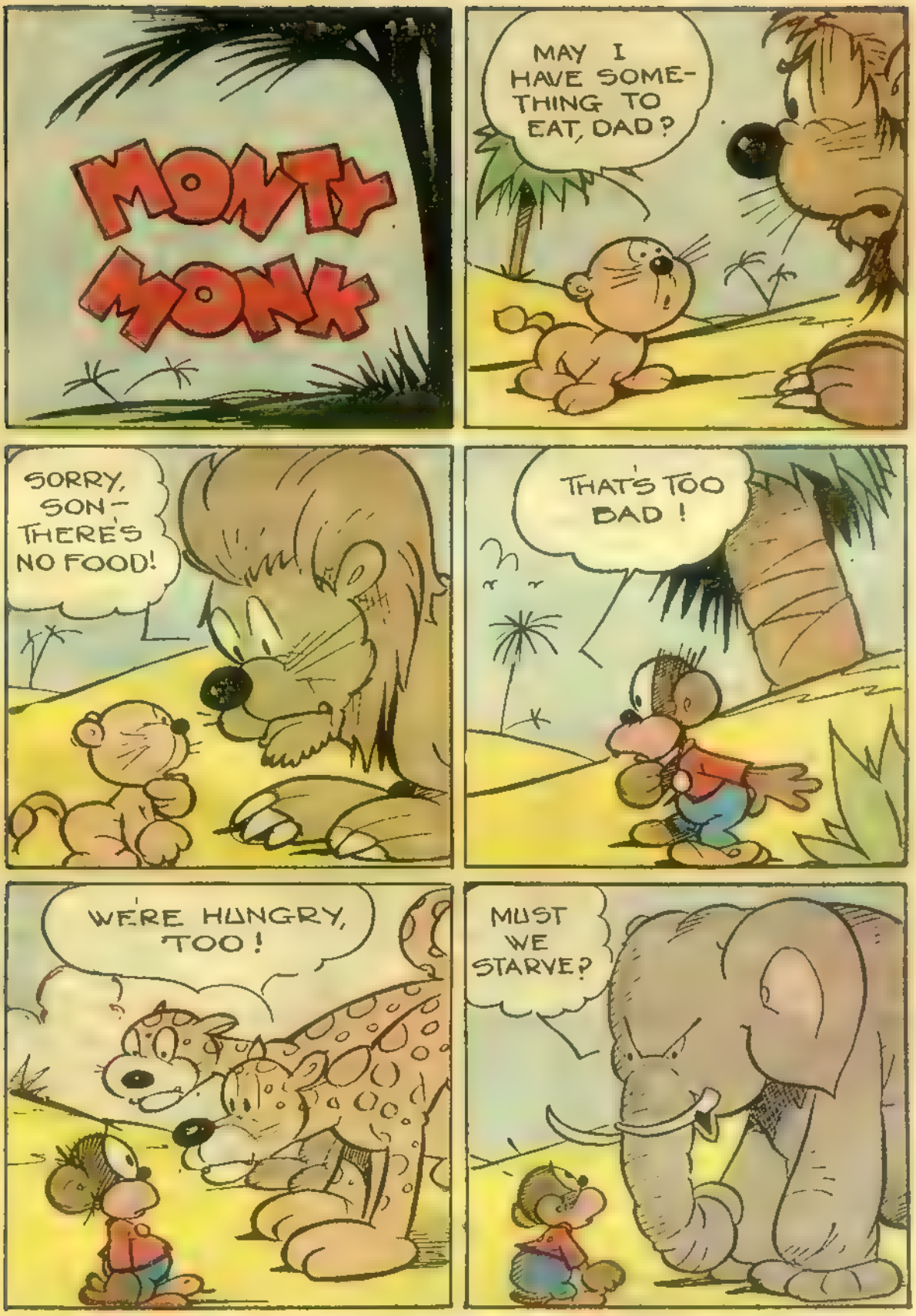
"A thousand dollars!" cried Felix, "Why, now I can go to the Rodeo.

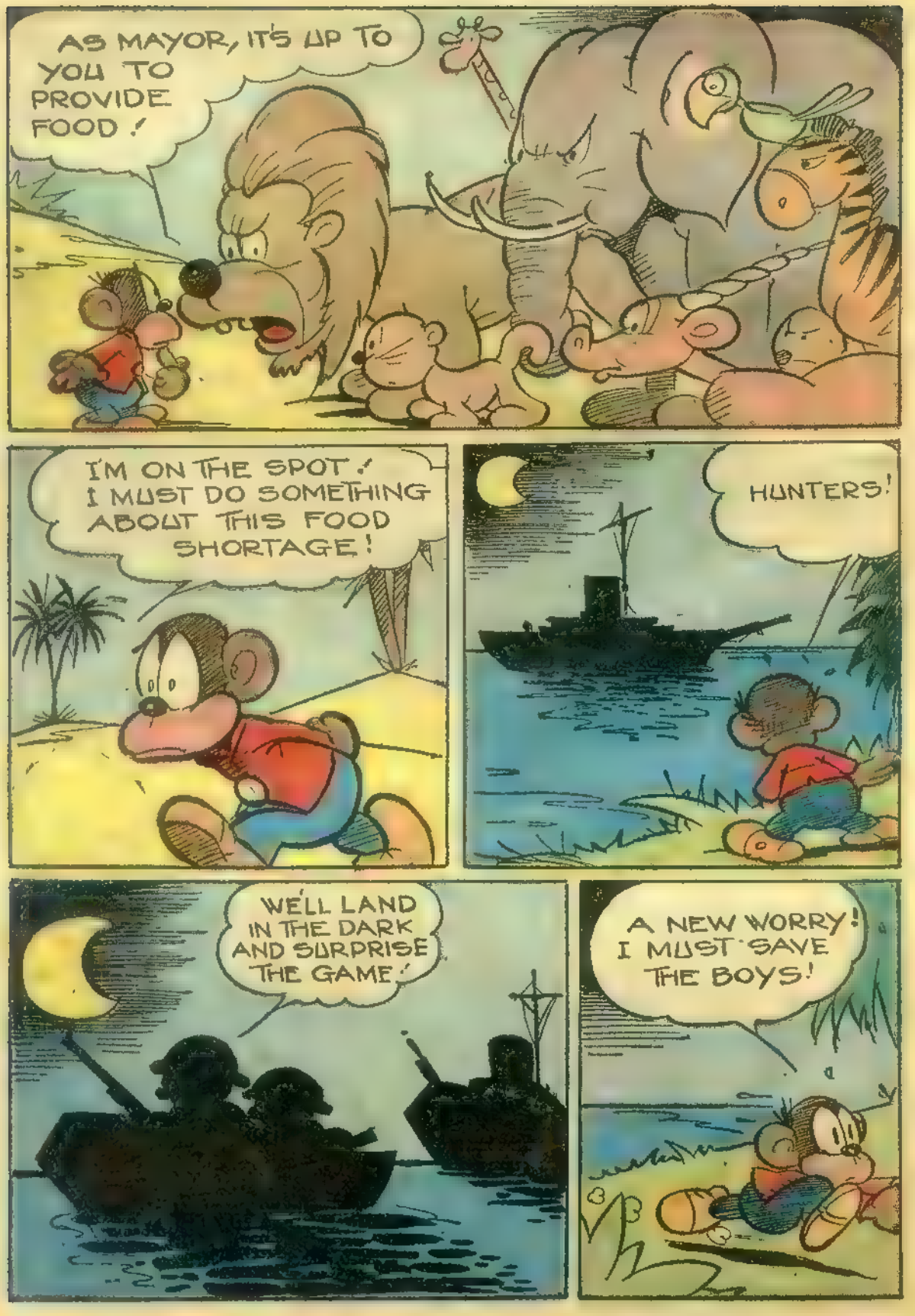
"I can go to the Rodeo now, can't I, Mom?" asked Felix.

"I should say you can. Anyone that is brave enough to catch Benny the Burglar is entitled to go to the Rodeo."

So, the next day, Felix and the gang went off to the Rodeo. Felix was made guest of honor, and lovely senoritas threw him their red roses, for he was as brave as any of the cowboys.



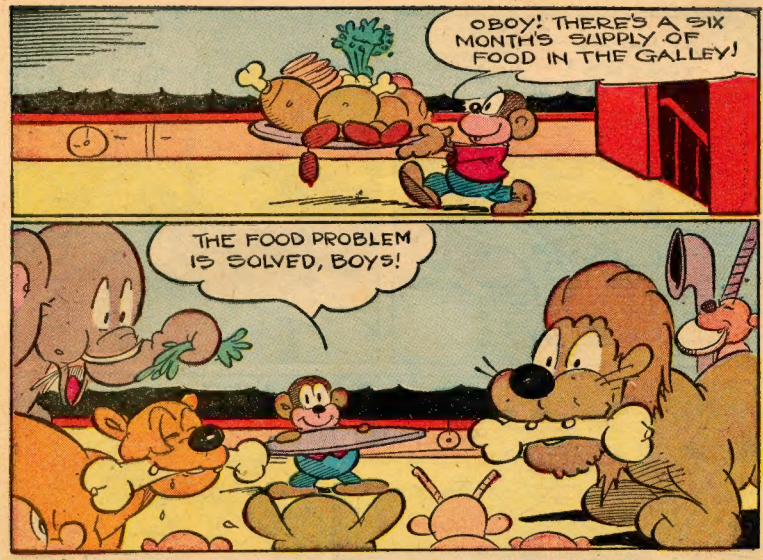

MONTY MONK
MAY I HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT, DAD?
SORRY, SON— THERE'S NO FOOD!
THAT'S TOO BAD!
WE'RE HUNGRY, TOO!
MUST WE STARVE?


AS MAYOR, IT'S UP TO YOU TO PROVIDE FOOD!
I'M ON THE SPOT! I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS FOOD SHORTAGE!
HUNTERS!
WE'LL LAND IN THE DARK AND SURPRISE THE GAME!
A NEW WORRY! I MUST SAVE THE BOYS!

WE'LL GET 'EM WHILE THEY SLEEP!
WHERE ARE THEY?
NOT A SIGN OF AN ANIMAL ANYWHERE!
THEY MUST BE AROUND!
IT'S NO USE! WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
NONSENSE! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKING!
QUICK! THAT WAY, BOYS!

THIS WAY, BOYS!
WE'VE GOT TO EVACUATE, BOYS!
TWO MORE TRIPS AND I'LL HAVE 'EM ALL OUT!
HURRY! DON'T LET 'EM GET ME!
YOU'RE ALL SAFE, NOW!

AT LAST! TRACKS!
THEY LEAD THIS WAY!
OUR BOAT! IT'S GONE!
NIMROD



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Felix
DARN THOSE FLIES!
THEY WONT LET A FELLER SLEEP!
SHOO!
THIS WILL GET 'EM
Z-Z-Z

BOYS . . . GIRLS!

Free

THESE BEAUTIFUL EMBLEMS WITH YOUR OWN NAME!

Also FREE MEMBERSHIP . . .

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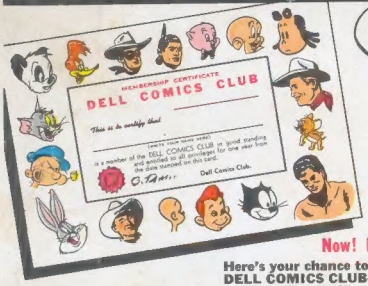
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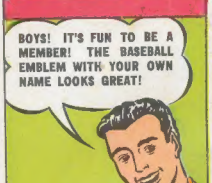

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